

# The Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. XI.

BISMARCK, D. T., FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1884.

NO. 47.

## TRIBUNE TWINKLES.

EVARTS measures his words with a tape line and gives full and just measure to each word.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN's new baby batted its nurse in the eye the other day with its fist. Genius is hereditary.

MR. BARNUM's new arrival from Siam is respectfully informed that blondes are no longer fashionable.

PHILADELPHIA CALL: What is laughter? asks a scientist. It is the sound that you hear when your hat blows off.

FROM the rapidity with which Phoenix rose from the ashes it may safely be inferred that the ashes were quite hot.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN declares himself for Blaine. This adds considerable strength to the plumed knight's following.

TILDEN was feeling poorly yesterday and would see no one but the reporter who called for his daily denial that he would be a candidate.

WE infer from notices in the Fargo papers that the dogs in the Uncle Tom's Cabin company, now headed this way, have very poor support.

VERY soon will the rural lass  
Walk in the wood,  
In her airy mood,  
And dip in the ground for sasparilla.  
—Puck.

A SOUTHBIDGE, Conn., school teacher received the following excuse recently: "Tomie staid home cuz he hed no close and that excoz enuff god noze."

LIFE:—Dude (posing for a bold, bad man)—"How does water taste, Miss Belays?" Miss B.—"You don't mean to say they've brought you up all this time on milk?"

A STRAWBERRY measuring three and a half inches one way by four the other has just reached New York from Florida. It is the property of a joint stock company.

IN a Minnesota breach of promise suit a broken down front gate was brought into court, and when the contending parties saw it they looked at each other and both blushed painfully.

ONE of the routes to the Court d'Alene mines is called the "jackass trail." It is quite extensively patronized by its namesakes who walk over it loaded down with hope and blankets.

A CHICAGO woman has been arrested for stealing a newspaper from a doorstep. She has not yet explained whether she was in search of knowledge or for reinforcements for her bustle.

BALTIMORE has a man who has not slept ten hours in the last three months. It is not so stated, but the fact is generally admitted that he holds down a chair on a morning newspaper.

AN Ohio woman was recently snatched from the verge of the grave by the prayer cure. A prayer from Ohio was such a rarity that the Almighty probably thought it worthy of special attention.

EL MAHDI transacts his business at night and sleeps during the daytime. In this he resembles the American newspaper man and the sable student of helleiculture in the balmy south.

BOSTON GLOBE: A Yonkers bride of two summers, says she is happier than before marriage. Then she used to worry about what dress she should wear; but now, as she has only one, a great load has been taken off her mind.

IT is now asserted that Judas Iscariot was not so black as he was painted. When congress is entirely through with the Fitz John Porter case some congressional friends of the late Mr. Iscariot will probably introduce a bill for his relief.

IT is stated that a medical authority of Washington has discovered that the average longevity of the female chorus singer is 100 years. This accounts for the large number of ancient maidens now traveling with dizzy blonde companies.

A WOMAN with five pairs of twins took the cars at Woodbine, Ia., the other day, and the entire party of eleven traveled on one ticket, none of the children being old enough to pay one fare. The corpse of the husband was in the baggage car, en route east for burial.

FREE PRESS: Young Bostonian, who has married a country wife: "My dear, I am going down to M. Arbesque's tonorial parlors for a few minutes." She: "Oh, Charles, dear! there isn't anything the matter with your tonsils, is there?"

FALL River Advance: A man may admire the dear little wootsey wootseys of the bride he is about to lead to the altar, but he isn't so enthusiastic about them afterward—when she insists upon her marital right to warm them in the small of his back.

THE smell of soap-suds in the air,  
The floors and walls entirely bare,  
The piles of debris everywhere,  
The housewife with a vacant stare,  
And handkerchief tied o'er her hair,  
Are signs which all men fear.  
They know that when they stumble o'er  
The pots and kettles on the floor,  
They'll clutch a freshly-painted door,  
And vainly, wildly thirst for gore,  
Because, as in the days of yore,  
House-cleaning time is here.  
—New York Journal.

BURDETTE: "Of what did your father die?" asked the insurance examiner. "Dropsy," replied the young man in faltering tones. "H'm!" said the examiner; "hereditary?" The young man said he hoped not, and nervously tried to change the subject, but was at last cornered and compelled to admit that his father had the dropsy but in Arizona, and that when he dropped he didn't get all the way down and there was nothing for him to light on. But the insurance man seemed relieved and said there was nothing in that to stand in the way of getting a policy.

## BLAINE AND LINCOLN.

The Dakota Delegates Instructed to Vote and Work for Them at the Chicago Convention.

An All Night Session Held and Pay and Wallace Elected Delegates, with Jolly and Nelson Alternates.

Gov. Ordway is Serenaded at Vermillion, and Favors the People with a Short Speech.

The News of the Election of Delegates at Huron to Chicago Well Received at Fargo.

The Nelson and Kindred Fight in Minnesota—Other News of a Miscellaneous Nature.

### The Huron Convention.

HURON, Dak., April 24.—The convention assembled last night at 7:30, but owing to the report of the committee on credentials business was not resumed before 10 o'clock. After the matter of the contesting delegations had been disposed of, which did not occur until 4 o'clock this morning, the committee on permanent organization reported by a two-thirds majority. The minority report of the committee was adopted, which gave the chairmanship of the permanent organization to Col. Plummer, of the Fargo Republican, and the secretarieships to B. H. Sullivan, of Aurora, and T. V. Eddy, of Watertown. Owing to the lateness of the hour the chairman did not make a lengthy speech, but stoutly advocated the election of Blaine delegates. Judge Bennett, of Clark, moved the nomination of two delegates and two alternates to the Chicago convention, which was carried. The names of Col. J. L. Jolly, of Clay, John Cain, of Beadle, N. E. Nelson, of Pembina, and Dr. J. L. Harding, of Lawrence, were put in nomination. The first ballot gave the following result: Nelson, 122; Jolly, 121; Cain, 109; Harding, 90. Messrs. Nelson and Jolly were duly elected as alternates. Byron E. Pay, of Brookings, Robert E. Wallace, of Stateman, and Robert Welch, of Aurora, were put in nomination and received the following vote: Pay, 138; Wallace, 178, and Welch, 93. Pay and Wallace were duly elected. Hon. George H. Hand presented the following resolution:

Resolved, That the territory of Dakota has been organized for more than thirteen years, and whereas, The territory has now more than 350,000 actual settlers within its borders, embracing an area of more than 150,000 square miles, and is possessed of all the resources necessary to form two great States, therefore

Resolved, That this convention, representing the republican party of Dakota territory, reiterate its oft expressed desire that this territory be divided on or near the 46th parallel of north latitude, and that the southern half thereof be admitted as a state at the earliest practicable day, and it is further

Resolved, That we hereby urge our delegates to the republican national convention at Chicago to our delegate in congress to use all honorable means to pursue this end.

Eddy offered the following resolutions, which were adopted with three cheers:

Resolved, That the delegates this day elected to represent the republican party of Dakota in the coming national republican convention to be held at Chicago on the 31 day of June, together with the alternates elected at the same time and place, be and are hereby instructed to vote and use all honorable means for the nomination of James G. Blaine as the republican candidate for the presidency of the United States, and of Robert T. Lincoln for the vice presidency, so long as there is any probability that these gentlemen can be nominated for the respective positions named.

Mr. Tyner offered a resolution that the convention commend the administration of President Arthur, which was carried with loud applause.

Dr. Wm. A. Bentley, of Bismarck, introduced by common consent the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, First, That this Dakota territorial republican convention feels a deep interest in the world's exhibition to be given in New Orleans in December next and in Dakota being properly represented there by her products. Second, That a copy of this resolution be forwarded to our delegate in congress and the commission appointed by the government to take charge of said exhibition, the same to be used by them in urging the necessary legislation to secure a sufficient appropriation to enable us to be properly represented there.

After giving three cheers for Blaine and Lincoln, the convention adjourned sine die at 5 o'clock this morning.

### Governor Ordway Serenaded.

VERMILLION, Dak., April 24.—Governor Ordway was serenaded this evening, and addressed a large crowd at the Chandler House. The governor said: "This welcome from the intelligent people of Clay county is like an oasis in a desert, considering this is the adjoining county to Yankton, from which I have suffered so much from continued misrepresentation and constant attempts to blacken my character even through the prostitution of the machinery of the courts. I am advised upon good authority that one indictment has been found against me, although none have been made public. It is not pretended that any evidence, which would be competent before a petit jury, has been presented. I doubt whether my accusers would be ready to meet me with their malicious work, although I should have a hearing, not only before the court, but before the people of the territory."

Kindred and Nelson Convention, MOONHEAD, April 24.—The Kindred and Nelson district conventions both took place in this city today. The Nelson convention was called to order by Charles Gilman, and Mr. Gilman was made permanent chairman of the convention. A committee was appointed on credentials, resolutions and permanent organization, when an adjournment was taken. When the convention reassembled, a communication was received from the Kindred wing of the party

stating a basis for a harmonious compromise. A committee was appointed to confer with a committee of the Kindred faction on the matter. No agreement could be reached, and both conventions nominated delegates to Chicago. A. Bart and H. G. Page are the Nelson nominees, and Geo. H. Johnson and J. D. Blowers the Kindred contestants. There seems no hope of a cure of the conflict of the warring factions, after today's work, the gap being perceptibly widened, and the fight will go on, and the bloody fifth will probably maintain its reputation to the end of the chapter.

### Big Scheme.

BOSTON, April 24.—John W. Ayers, representing the railroad men interested in the project, has petitioned the state senate to authorize the governor to sell to him the Troy & Greenfield railroad, the Hoosac Tunnel railway, the Southern Vermont railway and the Osslin Hoosac Tunnel railway, of Vermont, and 260 acres south of Boston state, for the sum of \$4,000,000. The petitioner says that the acceptance of the tender made at this time will result in the building up of a strong and effective railroad system under one and the same arrangement, and the Boston system extending from Boston to Buffalo, and very probably to Chicago, there to meet the railroads controlled by Boston capitalists, which, by two separate lines, will reach the Pacific ocean, the City of Mexico and several western territories.

### Carland Found Guilty.

ST. PAUL, April 24.—The Minneapolis Journal's Miles City Special says: W. A. Carland was found guilty as charged in the indictment this forenoon, and fined \$600. A point that may quash the indictment yet intervenes before sentence. Carland was treasurer of Custer county under the old regime, and it was alleged in the indictment that he had been a party to the embezzlement of certain county bonds. On the defense, testimony was disclosed tending to show that money had been paid out for attorneys' fees in contesting Northern Pacific tax cases, which were long pending in the courts. This doubtless mitigated in a large measure the offense alleged. The Savage case is now being argued by Toole, of Helena, and Warner of St. Paul.

### Will Form a League.

BOSTON, April 24.—Charles Francis Adams, Jr., John Quincy Adams, Charles B. Codman, and some seventy others have called for a meeting here April 29, to form a league. The call says that the present enormous surplus in the national revenues are demoralizing and dangerous; that it should be cut down without further delay, not by increasing public expenditure, but by lessening the burden of taxation; that the burden should be removed from the necessities of life, and not from whisky and tobacco, and that the policy of taxing imports, not for the purpose of raising the revenue, but obstructing trade, is unsound and must ultimately be abandoned.

### Seeding at Turtle Mountain.

MINNEAPOLIS, April 24.—The Minneapolis Journal's St. Vincent special says: Reports from the Turtle Mountain district are very flattering for farmers, and promising for that district. Wheat is being rapidly covered in a rich, dry soil, and the prospects are good. Reports of finding gold there brought a number of people from Manitoba, and those who came across the line and took up land, finding it a change for the better, advised their friends to leave, and now the influx of emigration is something marvellous.

### Work on the Canadian Pacific.

ST. PAUL, April 24.—Chief Construction Engineer Ross, of the Canadian Pacific, now here says that work commenced last week in earnest at Rockers, and will be pushed forward with all possible haste. When in St. Paul Mr. Ross said that laborers were going to be a scarce article during the season, but he now says they are arriving in large numbers every day, and he will not have any difficulty in securing all the men required. So far, he has all the men at Winnipeg.

### Ohio Convention.

CLEVELAND, April 24.—The republican convention today nominated Robinson for secretary of state. Judge Forsaker and Hon. Wm. McKinley, both Sherman men, were chosen by acclamation as two of the delegates at large to the Chicago convention. Marquis Hannaker and Gen. Beatty were elected as the other two; also Sherman men. Of the alternates two were for Blaine, one for Arthur and one for Sherman.

### Looked Upon with Great Favor.

FARGO, April 24.—The election of Messrs. Nelson and Wallace by the Huron convention is looked upon with great favor here. Mr. Nelson is a prominent and respected gentleman from the extreme north of the territory. He is the father-in-law of Hon. Judson LaMoure, and his election is a decided victory for the McKenzies and Edwards party in North Dakota.

### More Emigrants.

ST. PAUL, April 24.—The Minneapolis & St. Louis brought up extra carloads of passengers this morning, a majority being emigrants for the Northern Pacific. The Selkirk, the first boat of the season to navigate the Red river, left Grand Forks yesterday at noon, and arrived at St. Vincent this morning.

### Recommend Acceptance.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 24.—Tacoma, W. T., special: The commission appointed by President Arthur as an examining board of the Cascade division of the Northern Pacific railway between Tacoma and Natchez pass, will report favoring its acceptance by the government.

### Struck by an Engine.

WINNIPEG, April 24.—Geo. Mangan, of the St. Paul & Manitoba, machinist, while riding a hand car to Emerson tonight, was struck by an engine and instantly killed. His parents live in Aurora, Ills.

## RING THE BELL!

Blow the Whistle, and Shout All Aboard for the Golden Wheat Fields of Dakota.

Sturdy Settlers Still Come in Train Loads and are Distributed Along the Line.

News of Railroad Building Comes from Every Side and All Points to Bismarck.

The Mother and Niece of Sitting Bull Die of Quick Consumption at Yates.

A Few Interesting Lines Concerning the Cattle Interests of Dakota and Montana.

### The Cattle Interest.

The number of young cattle being shipped into Dakota and Montana this season surpasses that of any previous year by a large majority. Yesterday morning a train load of healthy young cattle were shipped west, and hardly a day passes without bringing a valuable herd from the east. A gentleman from Iowa was in the city Wednesday and stated to a Tribune representative that he had just shipped a herd of young cattle from Iowa to Montana, and that he had sold the herd forty days after shipment at a profit of \$20,000. He was on his way back with the intention of repeating the operation. This is a specimen of the way money is made in the cattle business in the northwest. Many fine herds of cattle are now grazing on the plains of Dakota, some of the most prosperous being over 100 miles north of Bismarck. The following from the Pioneer Press of the 23rd shows the magnitude of the cattle traffic on the Northern Pacific: "The total cattle shipment over the Northern Pacific during the present week will amount to upward of 10,000 head. Yesterday 1,400 head were taken out, 1,000 head from St. Paul and 400 from Wadena. These shipments were made by T. K. Hodson, and were consigned to Miles City. Today William Marsh will ship 1,000 head to Glendive; E. P. Livingston, 1,000 head to Miles City; D. C. Bae, 500 from Minnesota Transfer and Elk River to Miles City, and H. Hart and E. S. Grindall 400 head from Elk River to McClelland, Mont. Tomorrow C. D. Mendenhall will ship 2,500 head to Fallon, Mont, and on Friday the Chicago & Montana Cattle company 600 head to Miles City. Saturday W. S. Smouts will ship 1,000 head to Billings, and A. M. Johnson 300 head to Glendive. Sunday T. J. Graham will ship 600 head to Miles City. Arrangements have been made to ship 10,000 head during the first week of May.

### A Good Report.

Mr. E. H. Conibear, of Illinois, returned from McLean county yesterday morning, full of enthusiasm and hope for the country. During Mr. Conibear's visit north of Bismarck, he traversed McLean county from north to south, and from east to west, and returns the most sanguine boomer the county ever had. He also found much to admire in Burleigh county, and will return to Illinois determined to inform his friends and neighbors that the place to gain homes and accumulate fortunes is in the Missouri slope. One of the many feasible and broad-gauge schemes which he will inaugurate on his return, is an excursion to Bismarck, which will consist of a train load of the young, energetic men of Illinois, together with their wives and sweet-hearts. The excursion will reach Bismarck on the fourth of July, when the citizens of the capital city will see that the visitors are properly entertained. As before stated Mr. Conibear has already brought over one hundred families to Dakota and the only regret he expresses is that he did not visit the Missouri valley before. He is immigrant agent for seven counties in Illinois and his labors extend throughout the entire state as well as the adjoining commonwealth. The people whom he will bring to the northwest are industrious, intelligent and progressive, and the people of the territory are to be congratulated upon the acquisition of so valuable a champion. Mr. C. left for the east last evening.

### N. P. Investment Company.

The prospectus for the Northern Pacific Investment company has been issued. It sets forth as follows: "The object of this corporation is the surveying, platting, dividing, subdividing, improving a nd colonizing, purchasing, selling, leasing and letting of lands, lots, mines, water and steam powers; the construction and erection of buildings, mills, factories, dams, docks, locks, boats, barges, canals, railroads, telegraph and telephone lines, slack-water improvements, highways, bridges, harbors, and other internal improvements; maintaining, working and operating them, or any or all of them, either upon the account of this corporation or upon commission for others; contracting for construction and development of either or any, or all of them; borrowing, loaning or using of money upon them, or any of them; also for the purchase and sale of stocks, bonds, notes, bills of exchange, mortgages or other securities or evidences of indebtedness."

This work is to be done along the line of the Northern Pacific road, and the company has a broad field in which to labor.

### Bright Prospects for Dakota.

Under the above caption a correspondent of the St. Paul Globe writes as follows: BISMARCK, D. T., April 21.—Having just completed my trip through northern Dakota, and reached this city, I thought it might be of interest to the many readers of the Globe to hear of the crop prospects throughout this region together with other matters of interest. Having traveled almost through the entire county of

Burleigh, I can safely say that the prospects never looked brighter for a large crop of wheat, oats, barley and other grains. At the least calculation there will be three acres cultivated here where there was one last year, while the farmers throughout this vast region are in much better condition financially to handle the crop than at any previous season.

The city of Bismarck now assumes a city-like appearance, while the large and elegant brick buildings which have been erected the past season give it the appearance of a much older place than it really is. The citizens are of the industrious kind, being mostly American, and principally all of one political faith.

### The Female Faro Dealer.

Of the female faro dealer, who recently left Bismarck for the Cour d'Alene mining camp, a correspondent of the New York papers writes as follows:

"Making my way to a corner of the room, and elbowing a path cautiously through a pack of men, I saw a remarkable sight. Before one of the ordinary poker tables sat a woman of no ordinary beauty. The traces of refinement had not yet been obliterated by coarse associations and reckless dissipation. She was dressed in a tight fitting gown, sitting about the bust like the waist of a riding habit, and adorned with a double row of staring gilt buttons. On her head was a jaunty jockey cap of blue, but its little visor shaded a face whose delicate lines and marked individuality would in any other place have secured for its possessor immediate notice as a cultivated, intellectual power. Yet there she sat, dealing the cards with a graceful ease born evidently of long practice in similar scenes. Careless of the rough talk and ribald jokes of the men the female gambler dealt the cards, raked in the chips, paid losses, replied to the sallies of the men, and attended to business with a devilish insouciance and calmness which was simply horrible. A more painful sight I never saw, for there was a refinement of wickedness about the scene which robbed it of the villenous of the elums and invested that woman in the corner of a mining camp gambling house with a horror which was simply satanical."

### River News.

The steamboat Terry arrived from Sioux City at 9 p. m. last night. She is in charge of R. F. Woolfolk, with Wm. Simms and Eugene Currey, pilots. The Terry will return to Pierre.

The ferry Unkte left last night for Berthold in charge of Capt. Braithwaite.

The Conson Line steamer Josephine will leave today for Benton, with a full load of military and private freight. She will be loaded to her full capacity.

The Terry will leave at noon Saturday for Fort Yates, Vanderbilt, Fairbanks, Pierre and Chamberlain.

### Nellie Boyd is Coming.

The advance agent of the Nellie Boyd Dramatic company is in the city decorating the bill boards with paper and distributing advertising matter for the appearance of the company in the Athenaeum on the evenings of May 1st, 2d and 3d. The Nellie Boyd combination is so well known to the public that comment on its merits would be a waste of time and space. Suffice it to say that the papers along the route have been teeming with compliments and praise for the company.

### American S. S. Union.

Mr. G. P. Williams, missionary of the American Sunday School Union for North Dakota with headquarters at Bismarck, is ready to assist in establishing union Sabbath schools and to supply them with the necessary literature. He invites the correspondence of parties in all parts of North Dakota who desire his presence and services in the Sunday school work. Address G. P. Williams, Bismarck. North Dakota papers please copy.

### Sitting Bull's Mother Dead.

A special telegram from Ft. Yates announces the death of the mother and niece of Sitting Bull. The mothers name was Teoharmeno and that of the niece Eah Home. Both died of quick consumption.

### Rink Open Again.

The Athenaeum will open tomorrow afternoon and evening for skating. The full cornet band will be in attendance and the floor will be in the best possible condition.

A SPECIAL telegram from Chicago says that Judge J. Tracy, president, and C. J. Ives, vice president of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern road, arrived there from Cedar Rapids and held a conference with Vice President M. Huggitt, and General Superintendent C. O. Wheeler, of the Northwestern road, in reference to several matters relating to their interests and connections. These gentlemen spoke enthusiastically over the proposed extension of their line in the direction of Bismarck, Dak. The exact objective point has not yet been decided upon. All the preliminaries have been made by the engineers. They have gone over the line carefully, and exactly located one half of it. All the contracts for the construction of the line have been made, and when the actual work is begun it will be rapidly pushed to completion. It is claimed that when this line is completed it will, in connection with the Rock Island road, form the shortest route from here to Bismarck.

Mr. J. W. Reed, editor of the Farragut, Ia., News, says: "I was afflicted by rheumatism, so badly I could scarcely walk. St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-cure, was applied but once and it cured me."

On our eighth page to-day will be found a striking and instructive illustration of the comparative worth of the various kinds of baking powders now in the market.

NEW YORK is having a craze for the Queen Anne style of residences. Montanians still cherish a love for the Calamity Jane style of architecture.



# By Telegraph

They all feed. While they chew their vittles  
the winged peace comes in and broods over  
crowd, like a Cochin hen trying to cover  
dozen eggs.)—Burlington Hawkeye.



## The Bismarck Tribune.

## County Commissioners' Proceedings.

(OFFICIAL.)

10 A. M., April 4th, 1884.

Board met pursuant to notice of special meeting. Present: E. S. Neal, chairman, and Gust W. Johnson, commissioner.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved. The following bills were read, and on motion approved:

A. Robidon, shoes, order E. H. Bly, for needy poor, special fund..... 3 75

A. Robidon, dry goods, order E. H. Bly, for needy poor, special fund..... 4 70

A. Robidon, shoes, order E. H. Bly, for needy poor, special fund..... 2 00

A. Robidon, dry goods, order E. H. Bly, for needy poor, special fund..... 3 02

J. Yegen, groceries, order E. H. Bly, for needy poor, special fund..... 16 00

A. Robidon, supplies for needy poor, general fund..... 25 25

W. E. Winchester, salary as superintendent of schools, 3 months, general fund..... 75 00

W. H. Winchester, conducting institute, &c., general fund..... 19 00

E. M. Fuller, reporting commissioners' proceedings, general fund..... 15 00

W. C. East, water, general fund..... 3 50

A. Robidon, railroad ticket for needy poor, special fund..... 25 00

E. M. Fuller, quarter salary as county clerk, general fund..... 150 00

Carl T. Peterson, quarter salary as judge of probate, general fund..... 75 00

Geo. H. Chadwick, quarter salary as turnkey and janitor, general fund..... 98 25

O. Ward, milk, general fund..... 3 10

W. C. East, water, "..... 8 25

Peterson & Væder, medicine for needy poor, general fund..... 8 33

F. LaWall, checking treasurer's report, general fund..... 12 00

H. S. Hersey, services board of insanity, general fund..... 12 00

H. S. Hersey, salary county physician, general fund..... 150 00

P. Heinze, county surveyor, gen'l fund..... 140 00

Olof A. Anderson, repairing bridge, bridge fund..... 15 37

R. Macnider & Co., groceries for needy poor, general fund..... 61 50

E. J. Claussen, witness, Nov. term, 1883, general fund..... 3 30

R. Macnider, grand and petit juror, May 1884, general fund..... 16 10

C. Kupitz, grand juror, May, 1883, general fund..... 8 10

S. H. Emerson, grand juror, Nov. 1883, general fund..... 20 10

M. P. Slattery, coal, general fund..... 36 85

J. F. Jones, judge school election, general fund..... 2 00

J. A. Fields, judge school election, general fund..... 2 00

L. N. Griffin, house rent for needy poor, general fund..... 14 00

Bismarck Tribune, stationery and printing, general fund..... 111 75

J. W. Raymond, tax redemptions, general fund..... 22 70

W. S. Moorhouse, goods for jail and court house, general fund..... 174 75

Report of Dr. H. S. Hersey for the months of February and March approved.

Report of I. Ross, justice of the peace for quarter ending April 7th, 1884, approved.

M. O'Connor, witness in justice court, general fund..... \$1 10

Kittie Brady, witness in justice court, general fund..... 1 10

Jos. Hare, witness in justice court, general fund..... 2 20

L. J. Stewart, witness in justice court, general fund..... 2 20

Ellen Lyons, witness in justice court, general fund..... 1 10

Nettie Perkins, witness in justice court, general fund..... 1 10

B. F. Slaughter, witness in justice court, general fund..... 2 20

Nellie McQuacken, witness in justice court, general fund..... 1 10

Mary O'Connell, witness in justice court, general fund..... 1 10

Board adjourned to meet on Tuesday, April 5th, 1884, at 10 A. M.

E. M. FULLER, County Clerk.

D. E. J. CLAUSSEN, Deputy.

10 A. M., April 15th, 1884.

Board met pursuant to adjournment.

Present, E. S. Neal, chairman, and Gust W. Johnson, commissioner. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The following bills were read and on motion approved.

Gust W. Johnson, salary as county commissioner for last quarter, gen'l fund..... \$39 00

Anton Peterson, iron work, bridge fund..... 10 50

Eber H. Bly, salary as county commissioner for last quarter, general fund..... 39 00

E. S. Neal, salary as county commissioner for last quarter, general fund..... 48 00

S. Prior, work team and man, court house two days, general fund..... 8 00

William Gleason, digging vault, general fund..... 35 00

J. S. McClement, abatement of taxes, special fund..... 77 70

Thomas Eckersley, abatement of taxes, special fund..... 12 60

F. A. Roberts, abatement of taxes, special fund..... 5 69

T. O'Shaughnessy, abatement of taxes, special fund..... 10 50

Lewis K. Williams, abatement of taxes, special fund..... 5 60

Mathew Cunat, abatement of taxes, special fund..... 24 85

Jos. Robidon, abatement of taxes, special fund..... 6 12

Mrs. Nelson, abatement of taxes, special fund..... 5 60

H. P. Douglas, abatement of taxes, special fund..... 5 60

E. F. McCreath, abatement of taxes, special fund..... 14 57

J. O. Greene, abatement of taxes, special fund..... 7 00

J. W. Hartley, abatement of taxes, special fund..... 9 45

VanHouten Bros. & Little, abatement of taxes, having paid the same in another State, special fund..... 61 20

E. S. Neal, salary as jailor, and allowance two months, general fund..... 145 00

E. J. Claussen, changing tax lists, order county commissioners..... 25 00

W. M. Pye Sr., coal..... 370 00

John P. Hoagland, repairs of court house, general fund..... 52 60

Burton Northrup, bailiff, November court general fund..... 40 00

G. L. Bardic, 10 cords wood, dry, general fund..... 60 00

W. D. Smith, coroner, case of Daniel Oleson, general fund..... 30 00

G. L. Bardic, 33 cords wood, dry, general fund..... 230 00

J. C. Sweet, 100 cords of wood, green, general fund..... 420 00

Oscar Ball, fees coroner jury, case of M. P. Hudnall, general fund..... 1 19

Alex G. White, fees coroner jury, case of M. P. Hudnall, general fund..... 1 10

Ira P. Forsdick, fees coroner jury, case of M. P. Hudnall, general fund..... 1 10

Oliver DeMotte, fees coroner witness, case of M. P. Hudnall, general fund..... 1 10

Maurice E. Berridge, fees coroner witness, case of M. P. Hudnall, general fund..... 1 10

W. D. Smith, fees as coroner, case of M. P. Hudnall, general fund..... 8 00

H. F. Douglas, abatement on taxes, special fund..... 16 80

E. A. Lilly, abatement of taxes, special fund..... 5 60

On motion Peter Loeffness was appointed road supervisor for township 141, Range 81, also on motion, Oliver Peterson was appointed road supervisor for township 142, range 81, also on motion Samuel Falconer was appointed road supervisor for township 143 range 81.

Board adjourned to meet at 2 o'clock p. m.

Attest: E. M. FULLER, County Clerk.

April 15, 1884, 2 p. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment.

Present, E. S. Neal, chairman, and Gust W. Johnson commissioners.

Board adjourned to meet at ten o'clock a. m. April 16th, 1884.

Attest: E. M. FULLER, County Clerk.

By E. J. Claussen, deputy.

10 A. M., April 16th, 1884.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, present, E. S. Neal, chairman, and Gust W. Johnson, commissioners.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

It was moved and carried that the assessor, John Yegen, be authorized and required to name the section, township and range on all personal property assessment returns filed with the county clerk for the year 1884, outside of limits of city of Bismarck, also to charge the poll tax on above returns when required. It appearing to the satisfaction of the board that by an error of the assessor, Thomas Gotham's personal property tax for the year 1883 was \$400 more than it should be, it was ordered the same be abated from his personal property valuation and that the county treasurer be notified to correct his taxes accordingly. On motion the following bill is read and approved:

Geo. P. Flannery, services county att'y quarter ending March 31, general fund..... \$150 00

R. B. Mellon, pet. juror fees May term court 1883, gen'l fund..... 6 10

R. B. Mellon, grand juror fees Nov term court 1883, gen'l fund..... 20 10

On motion it was resolved that, Whereas certain county orders heretofore issued by the county of Burleigh numbered as follows: 40.2

26, 63, 64, 69, 4110, 11, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 47, 48, 49, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 71, 4211, 37, 40, 71, 76, 84, 85, 86, 88 and 89 for work done and material furnished in building bridges in said county were in default drawn upon the road fund, instead of the bridge fund, that the county treasurer be and is hereby ordered to pay said orders out of the money in his hands to the credit of the bridge fund in the order in which they were issued.

On motion the county clerk is hereby authorized to advertise for plans and specifications also for the erection and completion of a main building without L. A. for a county poor house, not to exceed in cost \$9,000, the building to be completed on or before the 1st day of July, 1884, the proposals to be handed in to the county clerk on or before the first Monday in May, 1884, and the commissioners reserving the right to reject any and all bids.

Board adjourned to meet on Monday, May 5, A. D. 1884.

Attest: E. M. FULLER, County Clerk.

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CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY IS THE SHORT LINE FROM St. Paul to Minneapolis CHICAGO

Via La Crosse and Milwaukee, to CHICAGO

And all points in the Eastern States and Canada

It is the only line under one management between St. Paul and Chicago, and is the Finest Equipped Railway in the Northwest. It is the Only Line running Pullman Sleeping Cars and Palace Smoking Cars via the famous "River Banks Route." Along the Shores of Lake Pepin and the beautiful Mississippi River, to Milwaukee and Chicago. Its trains connect with those of the Northern lines in the Grand Union Depot at St. Paul. (No change of cars or ANY CLASS BETWEEN ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO.) THE FINEST DINING CARS IN THE WORLD ARE NOW BEING RUN BY THIS COMPANY BETWEEN ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO.

For through tickets, time tables and full information apply to any coupon-ticket agent in the Northwest. A. V. H. CARRIAGE, S. M. MERRILL, Gen'l Manager.

J. T. CLARK, Gen'l Supt. GEO. H. HEAFFORD, Asst' Gen'l Pass. Agt.

W. H. DIXON, Gen'l Northwestern Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

What gives our Children rosy cheeks, What cures their fevers, makes them sleep; What cures their colic, kills their worms. Castoria.

When Babies fret, and cry by turns, What c



## The Bismarck Tribune.

BY M. H. JEWELL.

## THE DAILY TRIBUNE.

Published every morning, except Monday, at Bismarck, Dakota, is delivered by carrier to all parts of the city at twenty-five cents per week, or \$1 per month.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One month, postage paid.....\$ 1.00  
Three months, postage paid..... 3.00  
Six months, postage paid..... 5.00  
One year, postage paid..... 10.00

## THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

Eight pages, containing a summary of the news of the week, both foreign and local, published every Friday, sent, postage paid, to any address for \$2.00; six months, \$1.25.

## TO ADVERTISERS:

The DAILY TRIBUNE circulates in every town within one hundred miles of Bismarck reached by a daily mail, and is by far the best advertising medium in this part of the Northwest.

The WEEKLY TRIBUNE has a large and rapidly increasing circulation throughout the country, and is a desirable sheet through which to reach the farmers and residents of the small towns remote from railroad lines.

The general eastern agent of the TRIBUNE is A. F. Richardson, with headquarters at Room 65, Tribune Building, New York.

## DAKOTA.

The following from the pen of a St. Louis journalist is such a truthful picture of our great territory that we gladly give it space: "Among all the regions of the earth this young Dakota land is in many respects without a rival or peer, in vastness of area, variety and exhaustlessness of resources, invigorating qualities of climate, intelligence, energy and enterprise of its population, and development, it is without an equal among the states and territories of the union. It is as large as all of the New England states, New York, New Jersey, Delaware and half of Pennsylvania combined. It is as far in a straight line from Pembina on its northern boundary, to Yankton on its southern, as from Chicago to Memphis, from Ontario to Washington, or from New York to Raleigh, N. C. From its northwestern to its southeastern corner is as long a journey as from St. Paul to New York or from Burlington to New Orleans. In this mighty, breezy, sweet and lake-gemmed domain lie the greatest wheat fields, the largest gold mines, and the greenest pasture lands upon the face of the globe. Its climate is better than all the porous plasters, liver preambulators, and lung balsams that quack's or chemist's skill ever invented. Its merry zephyrs, which untutored barbarians of the outside world sometimes decry as blizzards, sweep all miasma and malaria away from its rich soil and beautiful valleys and plains; and all slanders about the arctic frigidity of its winters may be silenced by a glance at any reliable map. The northernmost line of Dakota is a hundred miles south of the southernmost point of England, and Pembina, on the Manitoba line, is in precisely the same latitude as Paris.

Crops, ideas, people, fortunes and everything else grow so fast that it makes a down-easter's head swim like a fishing cork in a maelstrom to watch them.

It is not strange that the dwellers in this realm without a parallel should be somewhat different from the common folks. Nowhere else beneath the sun was there ever gathered such a pioneer population. No hickory shirts and hob-nailed rawhide boots; no log cabin and coon-skin caps; no lumbering, old ox-wagons, full of tow-headed brats with a half dozen brindle dogs trotting along between the wheels; no coarse homespun hog hominy. Our pioneers come in palace cars, reading the latest novel, or Longfellow's rhythmic twaddle about 'The land of the Dakotahs,' which always reminded me of a two tailed dog with a tin can tied to each. Their costumes tell of jaunts to Saratoga and Newport and their wives are up in all the mysteries of Worth, Demorest and Butterick, and familiar with the newest agonies in opera airs and dance steps. All farm work is done by machinery. The ground is broken by sulky plows, the sowing done by buggy seeders, the golden grain is harvested with self-binding reapers and threshed by steam, while the engine feeds itself with straw for fuel. Our grangers farm with tailor-made suits, with kid gloves on their hands and diamonds blazing in their shirt fronts, while the dainty cambric handkerchief, with which they carry on gentle flirtations with toil, give forth the soft fragrance of new-mown hay, wild rose or jockey club.

Such opportunities, such advantages, such bewildering chances to combine labor and luxury, profit and pleasure, fortune and fun, could not long escape the notice of the working millions in other and less favored lands, and the growth of this far northern elysium, this modern paradise regained, has amazed the world until its eyes stick out small-fashion past its hat-brim, so that you might rake them off with a stick. All the fabled power of Aladdin's old brass lamp, made of politician's cheek, has sunk to feebleness, and all its miraculous tricks have grown tame and commonplace. All the tales of oriental magic, all the Jonah's gourd and mushroom-like castles and palaces builded by enchanter's spells in the dewfall of night, have dwindled to nothingness besides the every day realities of Dakota progress."

It is interesting to stand on a street corner in Bismarck and study the many strange faces which have come among us during the past few days. The strong and vigorous youth of twenty, the middle aged and brusque business man and the

aged sire, whose head is frosted by the whitening hand of time, meet and jostle each other as they rush hither and thither, all bent upon one object—the securing of desirable Dakota dirt. Upon every face the impress of hope is borne with marked distinctness, and every eye is kindled with the fire of enthusiasm. They come from all quarters of our great republic in search of new homes and business opportunities. They have read in the public prints of our great wonderland, and have come to see if the stories told of its beauty and productiveness can be true, and their verdict can be read in their satisfied smiles and serene cast of countenance. They have conversed with our people, have viewed our broad and beautiful lands, and as the clouds of heaven disappear before the breezes of summer, so have the clouds of doubt gathered through reading false reports in eastern papers, been swept from their minds by being brought face to face with indisputable facts. They come, see and are conquered, and here they will make their homes and keep pace with the country in its great march of progress toward power and prosperity. Some of them will engage in professional and mercantile pursuits in our midst, but the large majority will scatter over our arable lands and engage in the raising of the superior golden grain which has made our locality famous the world over. Dakota greets all new comers with the warm right hand of fellowship and extends to all a cordial welcome, regardless of nationality, political opinion and religious belief. There is room enough for all within the confines of our favored territory, and all who come will meet with a friendly welcome.

GOVERNOR ORDWAY was quite industriously interviewed by the reporters of St. Paul and Minneapolis Saturday night. In answer to the question, "Are you a candidate for reappointment, governor?" he said: "No; I don't want it. I should have retired long ago if there had not been so much unfair criticism. The salary is only \$2,600, and it costs me at least \$5,000 to live, so I have expended \$10,000 for the privilege of being soundly abused, and I do not care to continue the process. I was over fifty years old when I was appointed, and had been in official life a great many years, long enough to have retired before I came west. I have tried to be fair to all parties, and it is only the trading republicans and trading democrats who find fault. They don't like me. I was confirmed by a democratic senate, a large number being there who had been members of the house when I was sergeant-at-arms. When the committee on appointments considered my case there was only one republican to five democrats present, but they unanimously reported in my favor. I have always given the democrats a representation on all the commissions I have appointed, and as I have said it is only the democrats who have trades with republicans who find fault with my course in the territory. When I went there Dakota ten per cent. bonds sold at 80 cents, and now their five per cent. sell at \$1.05. I have built ten public buildings, and they are all paid for. I make the Yankton people take care of their repudiated bonds, and I prevented a good many counties from repudiating their debts by getting the bondholders to surrender ten year ten per cent. bonds, and accept instead twenty year five per cent. At Yankton we had no buildings. The governor was obliged to rent his own office; the legislature met in a small narrow hall over a store; the hotels were poor and inadequate, and prices were excessive. Now we have a capitol building at Bismarck, secured without expense to the territory, better than yours in St. Paul. It will be completed in time for the legislative session. It is much the same as the Minnesota capitol, but one story higher. I am content to leave the office with this kind of a record."

A WASHINGTON special says that a very important change has been made in the bill to forfeit the Northern Pacific grant since it was first agreed to by the committee on public lands, and was overlooked when it was reported to the house some days ago. The bill as it was provided that in case any of the lands embraced within the terms of this act, to which said railroad company would have been entitled had the said road been constructed as provided in the act making the grant, have been sold by said company prior to January 1, 1884, the party purchasing any part of said land shall have the right to them to the extent of 160 acres upon proving the fact of such purchase. The words "to the extent of 160 acres," were not in the bill as agreed to, and as the bill was published. The effect of this change will be to subject to forfeiture all the land purchased by any one person from the company over 160 acres, and will be a hardship to a great many persons who have paid for, sold again and given warrants or deeds for hundreds of acres bought from the company over this limitation.

The territorial press is getting after United States Attorney Campbell with an unpleasantly sharp stick, and his idiotic action is receiving the scourging it so richly deserves. It is reported that strong efforts will be made to pay his removal and rid the territory of his presence—a consummation devoutly to be wished. There can be no question but

that his leech-like inroads upon the governmental treasury will soon meet with a just rebuke from Washington, and he may be quite unceremoniously shorn of the official power which he is so persistently prostituting. In referring to this matter the Valley City Times has this to say: "The grand jury now in session at Yankton, and which it is claimed is a territorial grand jury, is composed of eleven residents of Yankton. Before this jury, Hugh J. Campbell, United States prosecuting attorney for Dakota, has summoned about 200 witnesses to prove, or attempt to prove, that Governor Ordway and the capital commission are a lot of thieves, and that they should be indicted for locating the capital at Bismarck. It will be an easy matter for Campbell to find the indictments he so much seeks, even where there is not the least cause. A Yankton jury would indict the Savior for alleged crookedness. It is about time that this dignified prosecuting attorney realizes the fact that his presence is distasteful to the people of Dakota. His action before the Fargo grand jury is enough to everlastingly damn him."

By reference to our telegraphic columns it will be seen that Belfield, Billings county, has secured the most important freight route to the Black Hills, and lively operations will be begun there at once. This will give the town a healthy boom—in fact, it is already booming, as on the strength of this route about \$25,000 worth of real estate has changed hands during the past few days. A charter for the Belfield & Black Hills railroad is held there, and as the Medora route has been pronounced impracticable by the Northern Pacific company, it is not at all unlikely that private enterprise will soon construct a line from Belfield to Deadwood. The TRIBUNE is told that dirt will fly upon such a road this season, in which case one of the largest and most prosperous towns along the line of the Northern Pacific will spring up on the present site of Belfield.

The town is situated in Billings county on the main line of the Northern Pacific, 140 miles west of Bismarck. It boasts of a most picturesque location, and its surrounding country comprises one of the finest agricultural regions in Dakota. The town was started by a Chicago syndicate in the spring of 1883, and now has a population of 200. It is bordered by the South Heart river, and was formerly known as Camp Houston. From all appearances it has just started in upon an era of great prosperity, and will in time become one of the most important points in the northwest.

Every day men are coming into Bismarck from the west, sick and disheartened. They are men who were caught by the attractive advertising bait sent throughout the east in the shape of printed matter, and who rushed to the Cœur d'Alene country only to find that they were duped. They tell pitiful stories of the hardships, hunger and privation endured, and denounce the much talked of Eldorado in no mild terms. It will be remembered that shortly after the gold excitement broke out the TRIBUNE took the ground that it was a humbug, and the developments of the past few weeks have fully sustained the conclusion arrived at. The Yellowstone Journal says: "The reaction of the Cœur d'Alene boom has begun somewhat sooner than we had expected. The stampede began early and in great force in spite of constant warnings to wait until the spring. As a consequence the spring finds the camp ragged and hungry—to speak figuratively if not literally—and the stampeders who thought to have made a comfortable pile ere this, find the period of melting snow marked by a co-extensive vanishing of gold prospects. The money set in circulation by those who went there early in the season is gradually disappearing and but little is now being brought in to replenish the stock. It will not be surprising if there is absolute suffering from lack of the necessities of life in the camps of the district before the spring season is over, and the still hopeful souls are so entirely disappointed as to leave the country."

THE great State Musical Festival to be held at Minneapolis on the 9th, 10th and 11th promises to be one of the grandest affairs of that nature ever held in America. A large number of the noted singers and musicians of the country will be present, and the city will be crowded with visitors to witness the event. It will be a rare treat.

THROUGH his manipulations of a packed grand jury, Campbell has succeeded in bringing two indictments against Governor Ordway. His triumph will be short lived, as no one doubts that the governor can and will fully and clearly vindicate himself in the courts. This latest move will have a beneficial effect upon the territory at large, for it will result in an exposure of the bounds to which Campbell's malice and personal animosities have led him and will hasten his removal from among a people who are disgusted with his malicious scheming. The TRIBUNE defends Governor Ordway no more than it would any good citizen who is suffering from the bitter persecutions of any enemy, as it knows the governor is now doing. Campbell's idiotic course during the late term of the United States court at Fargo disgusted every good citizen of North

Dakota and his late malicious work will have a similar effect in the south. There is a loud cry for his removal from all over the territory—a cry that will yet reach the proper ears in Washington and will rid us of his presence forever. The lordly and domineering attorney has made a very bad break, and one which will cost him his official head.

THE exodus from the Cœur d'Alene mines grows in volume daily, and the reports brought by those who come out is in a great measure serving to check the rush toward the falsely boomed locality. A gentleman now in Bismarck, who spent several weeks in Eagle City, the metropolis of the mining region, says that during his stay there he saw but \$115 worth of dust, and the fact was soon developed that it was brought from California. He reports much privation and suffering on the part of those who rushed in with limited funds, and says that he heard the country roundly cursed by all but those who were gaining wealth rapidly in mercantile pursuits or at the gaming table.

Now that the bubble has been pricked, thousands of those who went into the Cœur d'Alene region will return and take up their residence in Dakota. The great craze, deplorable as were the means employed to bring it about, will prove a blessing to our territory. It will people much of our fertile domain with men of nerve and industry—men who will secure cheap lands, till the soil and build up for themselves homes in the greatest and best territory ever kissed by the gliding beams of the summer sun. The men who possessed the bravery and energy to press into an unknown land over unbroken trails through endless beds of snow have the metal in them to make good, industrious and prosperous citizens, and having failed to secure the golden prize which they coveted, many of them will now turn their attention to our rich lands and seek here for the wealth which the mines denied them. Here fortune and affluence will come to them steadily and surely if they will labor for it. Their industry will be crowned with prosperity. The soil will yield up its golden treasures to all who will encourage it to do so, and such encouragement is within the ability of any man who can guide a plow.

REPORTS from all over the wheat ranges are of the most satisfactory character. The weather has been excellent for seeding, the ground in the most favorable condition and the farmers are in the best of spirits over the outlook for an abundant yield of grain. The increase in acreage sown over that of last year is about twenty-five per cent., and the much greater portion of the grain put in the ground is of the celebrated "No. 1 hard" variety. From every indication the season will prove to be one of great prosperity. The yield of grain will be large, and our broad acres of productive soil will pour into the granaries of the farmers a vast store of gold wealth. Never did a season open more auspiciously than does the present one. Nature has been in her most happy mood and has granted us genial sunshine and soft, balmy breezes ever since seeding began. Our farmers have every reason to feel jubilant of their prospect of reaping a rich reward for their labors.

THE St. Paul Dispatch appears to have inhaled some of the venomous spirit which has ever actuated the members of the Yankton ring in their attacks on Governor Ordway, and speaks of our executive officer in no complimentary terms. It even hints that he is a fugitive from justice and is fleeing to escape arrest. If the Dispatch will keep its eye on the developments of the near future it will find the governor at Yankton bravely facing his direptuable enemies and will see him fully and completely exonerated in the courts. Instead of fleeing from his accusers he has gone down to work their confusion and will show them up to the world as the most tricky and vicious squad of hounds that ever went unwhipt of justice. Campbell and his clique have dug their own graves and will soon sink into them covered with obloquy and disgrace. The Dispatch can file this away for future reference if it feels so inclined.

THE Minneapolis Tribune, in referring to the indictment found by Campbell's grand jury, says: "The political enemies of Governor Ordway are not disposed to permit the closing months of his administration to be strewn with the roses of peace. His indictment by the grand jury at Yankton, probably upon charges similar to those which have been published in the newspapers and sifted by the executive department at Washington, has a less formidable aspect than it would have in the absence of a hot factional fight which has raged in Dakota during the past year. If Governor Ordway is guilty of malfeasance in office the public will wish to see him properly punished. If, on the other hand, the pending indictment is spurious and only intended as another means of 'getting even' with an unpopular official, its authors ought not to go unwhipped."

GOVERNOR ORDWAY is now at Vermillion in attendance upon a meeting of the board of regents of the University of Dakota, upon the adjournment of which he will at once proceed to Yankton, and if any indictments have been found

against him will demand a speedy trial. No report of the grand jury has yet been made, and, the reported indictments are as yet but guessed at from hints let fall by members of Campbell's squad of automatons. This information comes by telegraph from Yankton, from a perfectly reliable source.

THE press of southern Dakota says that Judge Palmer is winning the highest expressions of approval of his capability, from the attorneys of the Fourth district. All speak unreservedly in praise of his readiness, his rulings, and the very gentlemanly manner in which he presides on the bench.

ACCORDING to a reckoning made by the Pioneer Press, the Dakota delegates to the Huron convention stand, Blaine, 38; Arthur, 4; Logan, 1; unknown, 91.

THE St. Paul interviewers turned out in force to meet Governor Ordway Sunday night, and the various papers contain lengthy reports of the talks.

## A CHANGE OF MIND.

(Volga Tribune.)

Three weeks of Yankton life has somewhat changed our views on some matters relating to Dakota politics, and particularly with regard to Governor Ordway, the capital commission, and the subsequent removal of the capital from Yankton.

It is a well known fact that we opposed the removal of the capital in the manner in which it was done and have never been over friendly to Governor Ordway; but we now wish to state that we have very serious doubts as to the reliability of many of the stories which have been set afloat by Ordway's enemies for the purpose of damaging him. While there are many things in Governor Ordway's administration which do not appear clear to us, nor exactly proper, we believe that the executive should be given an opportunity to vindicate himself and should not be condemned until he is proven guilty. As a solemn fact, the unsubstantiated statements of Governor Ordway should have as much weight with the people as the simple statements of his assailants. As we stated before, we do not believe Governor Ordway's administration has been above reproach and we further believe that the governor himself, looking over the past, sees many instances where it would be best to have acted differently, and if this is a fact it is nothing to be ashamed of. We are all liable to make mistakes, governors not excepted, and we suggest now that the people of this territory do not too hastily judge their governor. While censuring the governor it might be well to take into consideration the men who are endeavoring to make political capital for themselves by his overthrow and in this connection we will shortly give to our readers some light which we believe will set them to thinking. We have always had a desire to treat all people fairly and believe that if our officials are rascals the people should know it; but when the cry is raised by men who themselves will bear close watching we do not believe that the public should be distracted by the old cry of 'stop thief!'

If Ordway "must go" we suggest that the men who hope to profit by his downfall go also, and that something higher than mere envious slandering of officials shall constitute the excellence of Dakota statesmanship. It is a matter of small moment to the people of this territory whether in the skirmish for power Tom traps on Dick's corns. This is a personal grievance and should cause no one to worry except Dick himself. This is a homely illustration we admit, but it exactly fits the situation at Yankton, which contains more ambitious politicians to the square yard than any other section of Dakota. There is one man in particular who imagines himself greatly wronged because his imagined brilliant qualities are not recognized and because he was not allowed to turn the crank of the political machine. His genius, however, will never set the world afire, and of him we will speak hereafter. This man is now waging a vigorous warfare against Gov. Ordway and in some manner he expects to become victor in the fight. When the proper moment arrives we will give to our readers some of the under-handed tricks in which he engaged to accomplish his purpose, and they shall be judges as to whether the actions of Gov. Ordway or this man are the most honorable. With regard to the capital commission and the removal of the capital from Yankton we shall also speak, and give our opinion formed at the hotbed of hatred and opposition to the governor, the legislature and the capital commission, Yankton, Dakota.

JAMESTOWN ALERT: A number of county conventions in this territory called to appoint delegates to the territorial convention at Huron, have taken the occasion to endorse Col. C. A. Lounsbury for governor. While this did not come within the legitimate sphere of those conventions, the people at the primaries not having had the subject before them in any way when the delegates to the county conventions were appointed, there was nothing wrong about it as a personal testimonial on the part of such delegates on the other hand, and the fact that only a few of the conventions, and none of the more important ones, gave such endorsement or any expression at all upon the subject, must not be taken as indifference in the matter by those counties which thus failed to give any indication of feeling in the premises. The conventions were called for the special and exclusive purpose of appointing delegates to the Huron convention and no other questions could properly be brought before them. It was doubtless upon this view that the resolution endorsing the course of Delegate Raymond at Fargo was tabled, and that action on the part of the Cass county convention is not in any sense a repudiation of or discountenance to Mr. Raymond any more than if the resolution had been in like manner disposed of by a city caucus or a railroad meeting.

## Card of Thanks.

The thanks of the members and pastor of the M. E. church are hereby tendered Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Wakeman, Mrs. Eisenberg, Mrs. Davidson, Mrs. L. N. and Mrs. T. W. Griffin for the use of their plants during the Easter service and festival, also to Mrs. Francis, Davis and Bowes, committee on floral decorations.

D. C. PLANNETT, Pastor.



## The Bismarck Tribune.

## DAKOTA MAN IN CALIFORNIA.

A Californian writing to a friend in the east says:

"I have just had a talk with a gentleman from North Dakota. He has lived there two winters. His healthy and rugged appearance led me to remark:

"If I may judge from your appearance, Dakota is a very healthy country."

"Now, see here, my friend, don't get me started on Dakota, for the longer I talk the more I'm wound up. Yes, sir, Dakota is a healthy country. Physicians are a drug in the market, and if we call one of them doctor, it is through courtesy and out of respect for the services they have performed among other people. They never get a chance at us, for we never get sick."

"How about the winters? Are they not very cold?"

"Yes, but not the kind of cold you have here or in the eastern states. Our cold is dry; yours wet. Our cold does not penetrate; yours goes clear through the system and doubles you up."

"How low does the thermometer go?"

"I have seen it 45 degrees below zero."

"Where do the people go to get warm?"

"Go about their business. Ride over the prairies in bob sleds, cutters and wagons. Walk and run through the streets, snow ball each other, and feel so d-d good they don't know what to do with themselves. They bob right up into the etherized air with the elasticity of an exhilarated angel in buffalo robes, and sing out to their neighbors, 'How's this for high?' They have good appetites, clear consciences and lots of 'dust.' Yes, sir, we're happy, healthy, and most of us wealthy. We can raise almost as much wheat and stock to the square acre in Dakota as they can in Michigan and Illinois. We've got schools and churches, railroads and telegraphs, live newspapers and free lands. But, my friend, it won't do for me to get started on the subject of Dakota, for when I do I can't stop."

## THE LOCAL PAPER.

Indianapolis Journal. The local paper is the one identified with the interests of your home. It is conducted by those you know. Its columns are filled with what is of special and particular value to you. In its prosperity you have a vital interest, and to this prosperity you can best contribute by giving it your support and patronage. It knows your wants. Your interests are its interests. It is your friend, your neighbor. Your duty is first to it, in preference to any and all others. No outside or foreign paper can possibly have claims upon you until your duty is discharged to the local journal.

## Of Some Interest in Bismarck.

Many of the readers of the TRIBUNE will remember Charlie Cotton, who was employed as salesman in the hardware store of Van Houten Bros. & Little last summer, and will regret to learn of the downfall of his brother who was cashier of the Newton bank of Iowa. Mr. Charles Cotton is known in this city as an upright young man, and the absconding brother's action is cause for regret. The following concerning the case is taken from an exchange:

"Major E. M. Ford, who returned from Newton yesterday, says that the defalcation of Cashier Cotton grows larger and larger and that the bank officers are almost afraid to know each day's developments. Yesterday a certificate of deposit for \$4,700 was presented by an old gentleman living in the country. This makes the total amount \$31,700 up to date. Cotton's friends, and he seems to have had a great many, have tried to keep the matter quiet in hopes that some explanation could be made of the whole affair. They have now given up that hope, and believe that he has been led step by step in the Chicago board of trade transactions, losing money and thinking every day would make it back, until he saw there was no hope. Finding himself in this condition he took all he could get from the bank and left for parts unknown. It is thought that he went directly to Canada and is now out of the country. The bank directors are a wealthy men, and it is expected that they will make up the deficiency and open the bank again in a few days."

## Some Directory Errors.

The directory of Bismarck and Mandan, just published by H. L. Polk & Co., is a very creditable volume, and in its mechanical make up and finish reflects credit on its publishers. But in looking over its contents, numerous errors hardly excusable, are noticeable. Among those which are of most injury to the directory are the following: In giving the municipal government a list of the officers elected at the late election is given, and just below, the standing committees of the old council appear, thus not one member of the new council is given a place in the standing committees of that body. Again, the date of the TRIBUNE's establishment is fixed at 1883, when in fact the paper was established in 1873. Numerous minor errors appear which will creep into any volume of the nature of a directory, but as a whole, the book deserves the highest commendation. From the preface it will be seen that the compilers anticipate the publication of a directory for Bismarck next year, and the TRIBUNE gives these corrections as a quiet hint to Messrs. Polk & Co. that they may benefit by the same. The work gives general satisfaction.

## A Run Down the Road.

A TRIBUNE representative has returned from a ride over the Northern Pacific as far east as Jamestown, and can say that the country between the Jamestown river and Missouri river valleys is in a prosperous condition. Every town and village along the line of the road, has a vigorous healthy appearance, and the farms are fairly alive with teams, men and moving machinery. At Jamestown, the citizens are enthusiastic over their prospects, and feel that the spring of their success has just begun. A number of brick buildings are to be erected during the summer, including a \$40,000 hotel. The contract for the construction of the asylum at that point has been awarded, and work will be commenced immediately. At Steele, the jolly gentlemen for whom the town was named, was observed working about his handsome domain, surrounded by a group of charming ladies and the Kinder metropolis was all smiles and activity. In short, every point on the road appeared to be thriving, and farmers could be seen for miles on either side, casting the cereal

out upon the rich black loam. Arriving home the scribe could compare the scene to nothing but a capital city boom. The Sheridan house platform was occupied by at least two hundred rustling, crowding, hurrying individuals, and the streets were crowded with human beings and vehicles. The clatter and whirl of machinery could be heard on every side, and the great massive brick blocks looked down with pride on the lively spectacle below. In short, (and in the verdict of all travelers on the road), Bismarck is the busiest center on the line of the Northern Pacific, and here high tide for 1884 is just beginning to rise.

## Beauty in the Foot.

Talk about your silks and satins, glittering jewelry, showy gew gaws, gaudy plumes, flimsy fiances, and airy mother Hubbard's; but add them all into one grand aggregation of female decoration and splendor, and you will not have one half the true beauty and grace which is concentrated in a neat foot neatly dressed. Mr. J. H. Marshall of this city has come to this conclusion after years of study and personal observation and has determined to supply the ladies and gentlemen of Bismarck with the very best boots, shoes and slippers to be found on the American continent. To this end, he found it necessary to enlarge his store, which he has done much to the credit of the well known establishment. A TRIBUNE pencil pusher "sneaked in" on Mr. Marshall yesterday afternoon and "sized up" the store and stock. A cozy little office has been constructed at the rear of the store, and here the proprietor may be found, surrounded by pictures ornaments and handsomely papered walls. The stock of boots and shoes which recently arrived and is now on exhibition, is without doubt the finest and most complete ever brought to the capital city. You cannot find a better selected stock in Chicago. The styles are the very latest, the quality the best and the assortment the most varied of any west of Minneapolis and St. Paul. Among the standard makes of gentlemen's fine shoes, are the Burt & Packard, hand sewed, of world wide reputation, while Bennett & Bernard's celebrated fine shoes and slippers are kept for the accommodation and pleasure of the ladies. The Philadelphia kid shoes, for misses and children, are also in stock, as well as a general assortment of new and becoming styles. Mr. Marshall has truly and emphatically the only greatest show of boots and shoes in the far reaching and boundless northwest, and the citizens of Bismarck will give him the generous patronage which his enterprise commands.

## The Military Freight.

Proposals for the transportation of the military stores and supplies on the Missouri river between Bismarck and Fort Benton, Bismarck and Yankton and intermediate points, were opened Tuesday at the office of Captain Hathaway, acting quartermaster, in this city. The following bids were received:

D. W. Maratta, general superintendent of the Coulson line—Bismarck to Benton, stores 13 cents per 100 pounds per 100 miles; officers 3 cents per mile; enlisted men 2½ cents per mile; animals, 3 cents per mile. Between Bismarck and Fort Yates—stores, 21 cents per 100 pounds per 100 miles; officers, 3 cents per mile; men, 3 cents per mile; animals, 3 cents per mile.

Grant Marsh, of the P. H. Kelly, submitted the following bid: Between Bismarck and Randall—stores, 28 cents per 100 pounds per 100 miles; officers, 4 cents per mile; men, 3 cents per mile; animals, 3 cents per mile.

F. Y. Bartley—Bismarck to Pierre—stores, 22½ cents per 100 miles. Also a bid of 18½ cents per hundred pounds per 100 miles, for the stores that are now in the government warehouse.

T. C. Power, by J. C. Baker, general agent: Between Bismarck and Fort Benton—stores, 14 10 cents per 100 pounds per 100 miles; officers, 3 cents per mile, men, 2 3-10 cents per mile; animals, 3 cents per mile.

Mr. Baker also submitted a bid for the stores that are now at the landing.

The bid of D. W. Maratta is the lowest from Bismarck to Benton, and also the lowest between Bismarck and Yates, excepting the bid of F. Y. Bartley, 18½ cents, which only covers what stores are now here. Aside from this, Captain Maratta's bid of 21 cents is the lowest. It is expected that the contract will be awarded today.

## Where Are the Colors?

The TRIBUNE learns that the Governor's Guard will soon call up in the Grand Army of the Republic for the set of colors voted them, and if they are not forthcoming as promised the company will take steps toward securing a stand elsewhere. The guard is now fully armed and equipped, the uniforms are on the way from Boston and it is desired that a suitable stand of colors be procured before the company makes its first public appearance. To it is accorded the honor of being the first militia company organized in the Territory—it being recognized by the Governor as Company A, First Dakota Infantry—and our people should feel a natural pride in its success and efficiency. It is to be hoped the Grand Army will fulfill its promise and present the guard with a handsome stand of colors, and the TRIBUNE has no doubt but that it will do so at once.

## Pass Him Around.

On the night of the 20th of March, at Glendale, Thomas Blakely, in a cowardly manner from behind, struck Joseph Shepherd in the back of the head with a billet of cordwood. Shepherd has not recovered from the blow and he never will, but being a man of strong constitution, he is gradually and surely dying. Blakely skipped, and although the officers have been actively hunting him, he is still at large. Sheriff Reinhardt offers a reward for his capture, and describes Blakely as follows: Age about 38 years, dark complexion, long black hair, dark whiskers about 2½ inches long all over his face, weak eyes, height 5 feet 7 inches, weight 160 to 165 pounds, and is broad across the shoulders, wore dirty clothes, brown overalls, and brown canvas coat, white slouched hat and looks like a regular tramp, and hangs around saloons. New-papers published throughout the northwest will be serving the cause of justice by copying this paragraph.—Dillon Tribune.

## The Thompson Mansion.

Work on the new brick residence of C. W. Thompson, on the corner of Second and Thayer streets, directly opposite the Presbyterian church, is now progressing rapidly, and the basement story will be enclosed Saturday. The gentlemen who have the contract for the brick work are Messrs. Thurston & Glover, and a large force of bricklayers are engaged in the work.

H. F. Hurd is superintendent of the carpenter work, and the best of mechanics are employed. The style of architecture is the almost universally adopted Queen Anne, and the brick being used is the very finest repressed of Sims manufacture. The trimmings are to be of terra cotta, and every style of the fashionable terra cotta will be displayed in window cappings and ornamental designs.

## Wants to Come to Dakota.

Every mail brings to the TRIBUNE a number of inquiries concerning Bismarck and Dakota and many are the compliments which flow in from every quarter of the globe. Yesterday morning Mr. B. O. Boardman, of Bushford, N. Y., who is now visiting the city, called on the TRIBUNE, bringing with him very interesting letters from his wife and niece, both of whom are desirous of coming to Dakota. Mrs. Boardman says she has the Dakota fever and nothing but a Dakota farm will cure her. Aside from Mrs. Boardman's love of Dakota, she manifests her intelligence and good judgment by sending a marked copy of the Elmira Telegram, containing a boom for Blaine as the coming republican candidate for the presidency which she fully endorses. She is an enthusiastic Blaine woman, and in this respect will find Dakota a very congenial clime. Mr. Boardman's niece, Miss Ruth C. Tinsley, of Jamestown, N. Y., also writes to friends in the city expressing her desire to come to Bismarck. She expects to come in June, when she can view the territory in its grandest beauty; when the waving grain proclaims prosperity and the illimitable plains of Dakota are clothed in the verdure of summer. These people are acquaintances and old time friends of Mr. F. McKinney, of the First National bank, and through his agency they have become interested in Dakota.

## A Good Appointment.

Rev. Father Stephan is well known throughout Dakota, and the TRIBUNE can endorse the following from the Northwestern Chronicle:

"Rev. J. A. Stephan, of Jamestown, D. T., has been appointed by Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, to succeed Rev. J. B. Brouillet in the charge of the Catholic Indian Bureau. Father Stephan will within a few days leave for Washington and enter upon his new field of action. No better appointment could have been made for the position. Father Stephan's career in the past as army chaplain during the war, parish priest in Indiana, and Indian agent at Standing Rock, has brought him in close contact both with the Indian tribes and with government officials; the experience which he in this way acquired, will give him special facilities to further the interests of the Bureau, and to make it the means of accomplishing much good for religion. We who know his many qualities, his rare intelligence, his sound practical sense, his thorough devotion to works of zeal and charity, may well rejoice in the honor conferred upon him, and congratulate the directors of the Bureau upon his advent among them, as their co-laborer and chief representative."

## Another Female Wreck.

A girl of seventeen recently arrived in Bismarck in company with her father and was left here by the paternal guardian while he went north to seek a desirable location for a home. The girl engaged board at a private house, but two days after her father had left the city, she packed her baggage and left, as she said, for Glenwood. It appears, however, from well substantiated facts, that she fell desperately in love with a "traveling man" who called upon her several times, and with him she took a sleeper for the west. Yesterday morning she returned to Bismarck, and was recognized by the man who met her while she was in the city. She was in an intoxicated condition and brazenly exposed a bottle of whisky to the passengers in the car. After gazing at the crowd a moment, she went back into the car and continued her journey eastward. Last evening her father returned from his trip north and received the dreadful intelligence that his daughter had been led from the path of rectitude and was on her way east in a shameful state of intoxication. The father, almost heart-broken, took last evening's train for the east and will endeavor to overtake the sinning girl before she gets beyond redemption.

## The Mother Found.

Diligent search having been made by the authorities for the mother of the child recently found in Mr. Cotter's barn, a clue has at last been obtained. The circumstances surrounding the case are such as to create the deepest sympathy for the mother, and it is understood that no prosecution will be instituted. The child is healthy and handsome, and a number have expressed a desire to adopt it. The woman who was driven by cruel fate to a state of moral desperation and depravity, is very poor, but was too proud to make her condition known and ask for aid, and she believed that the little one would be found and cared for much better if left to people of means and charity. As it is the baby will be adopted by some family and receive the best of care. The name of the mother is omitted by request of herself and friends.

## The Guard Armed.

The Governor's Guard received their arms Friday, and will at once take up the manual of arms in their drill. It is requested that every member be present on Tuesday evening to receive his gun and accoutrements. Tomorrow evening the non-commissioned officers will meet for instruction at the armory, and every one should be present. They will be called upon to drill squads immediately and it is important that they should attend tomorrow evening and refresh their memory in the manual. Let there be a full turn out of non-commissioned officers tomorrow (Monday) evening, and every member of the company should answer to his name at roll call Tuesday evening. The rifles are new and handsome ones, and will present a fine appearance on parade.

A TERRITORIAL exchange says: It is the universal testimony of stockmen in Dakota that cattle can be wintered here with greater ease than in any other part of the country in the same latitude. The mild winters, the nutritious quality of the grasses, many varieties of which mature in season and afford good grazing all winter, the abundance of pure water and the healthful condition of the atmosphere render this section peculiarly adapted to stock raising. Some of the settlers who brought in a small herd two years ago and who worked along carefully are now turning off hundreds of dollars

worth of fat stock, and the natural increase of the herd keeps up the numbers. Dairying is another feature of stock business which has been thoroughly tested and found most profitable. Butter manufactured in Davison county has taken its place in the eastern market by the side of the butter from the old dairy states and has held its own in prices. And it is generally acknowledged by dealers in the article that Dakota butter has a firmer texture and finer flavor than that of any other locality.

## Women's Employment.

MR. EDITOR: Much has been written regarding proper and remunerative employment for women. Silk culture, poultry raising and many other themes have been thoroughly ventilated and the result has no doubt been very beneficial; but there are many ladies who have no opportunity to raise silk worms or follow any employment of this kind. To this class I wish to open what to me was entirely a new field. Some three months ago an uncle of mine from Albany, New York, was visiting at our house. We were talking of plated ware, which he was engaged in manufacturing. To gratify my curiosity he made a plating machine and plated our knives, forks, spoons and castor. It only cost \$4, and it did the work perfectly. Some of our neighbors, seeing what we had plated, wanted me to plate some for them. Since then I have plated 22 days and cleared during that time \$91.34. At almost every house I got from \$2 to \$3 worth of plating to do, and such work is most all profit. Just for plating one dozen teaspoons I got \$1.75. This work is as nice for ladies as for gentlemen, as it is all indoor work and anyone can do it. My brother, although he worked two days longer than I did, cleared only \$91.50. I am getting up a collection of curiosities. To any of your readers sending me a specimen I will send full directions for making and using a plating machine like mine, that will plate gold, silver and nickel. Send small pieces of stones, ores, shells, old coins, etc. Any kind of geological specimens will do. What I want is to get as many different specimens from as many different places all over the country as I can. Please address Miss M. F. CASSER, Oberlin, Ohio.

## The "Breeds."

A number of half-breeds recently arrived from the Red River valley and are now camped near the river at this point. They have a number of horses with them, among the lot being some blooded races. The happy mediums between the copper-colored warriors of the late Dakota braves and the pale-faced hunters after wealth and fame, decided upon having a little "time" Sunday, and to that end arranged a number of races. A crowd of Bismarckers witnessed the races and were somewhat surprised to see the wily "Injun" ponies carry away the laurels with ease.

## Adelaide Cherie's Fortune.

The people of Bismarck will remember Adelaide Cherie of "Only a Farmer's Daughter" fame, and will read with interest of her recent good and bad fortune. Miss Cherie was recently left \$46,000 in cash by a dying relative. The handsome lady received the news while in Canada, and immediately left the company. After severing her relations with the combination, she disappeared very mysteriously, having become insane over the news. She is somewhere in New York city and a diligent search for her is being made by her friends and the authorities.

## The Millennium.

Minneapolis Journal: When a Bismarck drayman went to his stable the other day he found a vigorous male infant but a few hours old, lying in a manger. The Bismarckians with the example of ancient history before their eyes, are giving the little stranger every attention. Bismarck has long been looking for the coming of the millennium. They have christened it McKenzie.

Mr. McKenzie is not in the city, but the christening statement of the Journal is most emphatically denied. The boy has not been christened.

## She is Coming.

From recent private advices it is learned that the construction of the Rock Island road to Bismarck is an established fact. Contracts have been let and teams and men are now on their way to the scene of action. It is stated on good authority that at least 200 miles of the road will be built the present season and the road will be into Bismarck within one year. The Rock Island is one of the best roads in the country and will inaugurate a genuine irrepressible boom when it enters the Missouri valley.

## The Bismarck Dairy.

Waller Bros., of whom mention was recently made in the TRIBUNE are now prepared to deliver milk to any part of the city at reasonable rates. They have a large herd of fine milch cows which they shipped from Iowa and these who patronize them may rest assured that pure milk will be delivered, and they will not be molested or tantalized by chalk and water. The dairy will be conducted on the broad gauge plan and no money or labor will be spared in satisfying the public. Address Waller, Bros., Bismarck dairy.

## The Choral Union.

To those who may wish to become members of the Bismarck Choral Union, the following extract from the by laws may be of interest: Sec. 11. Candidates for admission must be able to read ordinary music and must give satisfactory evidence of their proficiency to the board of directors, who shall then report to the corporation, and in case said report shall be favorable, the corporation shall proceed to ballot and a three-fourths vote of the members present shall constitute an election.

## It is False.

A recent issue of the Sioux City Journal stated that the Coulson line of steamers had been sold to Powers of the Powers line. This statement is incorrect and is an injustice to Commodore Coulson as his boats have not been sold, are not for sale, and cannot be bought. Captain Maratta says the boats are ready for business and will have a larger trade the coming season than ever before.

The manufacturers of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder are rewarded by having accredited to them the reputation of manufacturing good articles. It must not be supposed that those who are willing, at the cost of reputation and for the purpose of gain, to impose adulterated goods on the public, would hesitate to use injurious adulterants.

## NEWS COMMENTS.

A HARVARD student only 18 years of age has married three widows. Great is the power of education.

A ST. PAUL druggist says his soothing syrup trade is now almost exclusively confined to the mothers of dudes.

A BOLT of lightning struck a Pullman car conductor in Tennessee the other day, and then slunk away abashed.

AN Ohio man has refused \$9,000 back pension money. He hopes the Chicago convention will consider well this fact.

A CORRESPONDENT asks an eastern paper if there is more than one religious denomination that believes in feet washing. Is there one?

MR. BLAINE says in his book that "in affluent and exuberant diction Mr. Conkling is unsurpassed." Sold only by subscription.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR is coming out here on another fishing trip in June. Our local liars had better go into training at once.

PROCKOCK is now pursue their calling in Boston churches, and John L. Sullivan indignantly denies that he is a native of that city.

ROBERT BONNER announces that his profits since he went into business are \$7,000,000, but it must be remembered that his paper is only a weekly.

BEFORE going on duty it is now the proper ooper for policemen to leave their valuables at the station, so they cannot be robbed while asleep.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., is to have a brass band tournament. Now is the auspicious time for Dakota to send some live emigration agents into that city.

PHILADELPHIA CALL: The assessed valuation of Minneapolis is \$80,000,000. People who buy Minnesota flour at the ruling prices can readily believe this.

A NEW YORK man shot himself because he couldn't sleep. He should have secured a position on a morning paper where men are not supposed to need sleep.

AN Idaho girl skater says she "can knock the socks" off of any female skater in that territory. This is the first intimation to reach us that Idaho girls ever wear socks.

WHAT is the empress of Austria doing now? We have seen nothing in the newspapers concerning her for a day or two.—Call. She is thinking what she will do next.

A CHICAGO dude blushed and ran into a stairway when he saw a party of ladies coming down the street. He had forgotten his cane and could not meet them in such a nude state.

EMERSON once said: "Trust men and they will be true to you." If Mr. Emerson had consulted some editor of a country paper, that remark would have remained unremarked even until this day.

It has just leaked out that John Taylor, president of the Mormon church, called Fatti "a delicious darling," and tried to embrace her. He didn't mean it. He acted involuntarily through force of habit.

A YAKKO correspondent of a St. Paul paper says the frogs are all leaving the Red river valley. Even in the face of such proof as this, so persons will deny that reptiles possess intelligence.

THE princess of Wales is now a frequent visitor behind the scenes in theatres. The supes can always tell when she is coming by the way Albert Edward pops out of the dressing rooms and shoots through the wings toward the rear entrance.

AFTER a church sewing society adjourned out at Helena a venomous rascal got into the hall and scattered corks and beer bottles about the floor. The elders are now looking into each other's faces, groaning dismally and asking each other what shall be done about the matter.

MRS. MARY WALKER, of Boston, sues the owners of the wrecked City of Columbus for \$50,000 damages by the death of her husband. This isn't Dr. Mary Walker. That illustrious gentlemanly lady has always been sadly unfortunate in her efforts to acquire a husband.

AN eminent physician says a hearty laugh is better than a doctor. If you should ever be taken sick just think of something funny and be cured. Think how Mr. Mary Walker would look if, in case her house caught fire, she should in her mad haste get things mixed and rush out before the excited populace with her breeches on wrong side before.

ADAM HOGG was choked to death in San Francisco by endeavoring to swallow a big mouthful of beef. It's pretty rough for a man to meet death while endeavoring to sustain his own good name.—Bismarck TRIBUNE. We are not surprised. Whoever heard of a hog that was a successful beef eater.—Gorham Mountaineer.

When the tenebrous curtains of the night are backward drawn, And the earth, the sky and ocean smiling greet the golden dawn, When the misty exhalations of the vales have upward rolled, And the sun in rising splendor tips the mountain tops with gold, When amidst the forest arches joyously the feathered throng Hail the advent of the morning with a burst of merry song, When the pearly dewdrops sparkle on the apple blossoms white, And the lark with throat melodious skyward soars with pinions light, When the merry lambskins gambol on the flower beapungles less, And the odor of the clover scents the gentle morning breeze, When the flap-jack sizzles gaily and Mocha's odors steal To the room where hungry boarders wait the matutinal meal, When the mackerel peddler's screeching wakes the silence of the morn, It is then the thirsty toper goeth forth to take a horn.

—Somerville Journal.

## The Child Adopted.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Compaine, who live nine miles from the city, adopted the baby found in the stable, and are justly proud of their acquisition. Mr. Compaine is in good circumstances and the little one will receive the best of care.







## A RARE ALBUM.

Sentiments From Famous Authors,  
and Pictures From Noted Artists.

An Album of Royal Character Valued  
Among the Thousands—Con-  
tributions of Pen and  
Brush.

[Croft's New York Letter.]

The album at the Bartholdi art loan exhibition is well worth seeing, and the ultimate owner will be envied, but in a call on Madame Gerster the other day I found on her table one far more remarkable, whose contents I have confiscated for the benefit of your readers. It is owned by Mrs. Margaret C. Avery, of Boston, who, I was told by Madame Gerster, "wouldn't take \$10,000 for it." I don't blame her.

This is not, strictly speaking, an autograph album. There are autographs, indeed, and bright sentiments written by their distinguished authors; but the bulk of the volume of 300 pages consists of original pictures, pen-and-ink, pencil, sepia, and water-colors, by many of the most famous artists of Europe and America. There are nearly 100 of these sketches, and their uniformity of excellence is extraordinary. It may be said that there is not an inartistic picture in the album, unless we except Mark Twain's, which is just what it pretends to be—an effort of untutored ambition.

Bret Harte holds the place of honor. He has inscribed on the first page, in a level, delicate, feminine hand, the last verse of his well known poem to Dickens.

Next William Cullen Bryant has written his best verse, "Truth crushed to earth shall rise again," in the perpendicular, compact, involved hand that characterized him. Then came Beecher, Parks Godwin, Gay, Gifford, Fred Church, Palmer the sculptor, Eastman Johnson, Launt Thompson, and Whitbread.

Augustus Hoppin now sets the artists an example which they henceforth bravely follow, and occupies a page with the bust of a sweet school-girl in violet ink.

Whitehall Reid contributes the truism, "American politics will be found safer when national parties no longer divide along lines of race or latitude."

Charles Sumner says: "Equality of rights is the first of rights." And one might guess a dozen times at the name without once guessing right.

Huntington, the artist, writes: "Drawing, character and expression are great and essential in painting, but color is its peculiar charm." He ought to have illustrated his maxim.

Theodore Tilton counts to himself by quoting from St. Paul: "Whatever things are true, whatsoever things are honest," etc.—half of his words connected together in a dashing newspaper manuscript.

J. G. Holland writes a good proverb of his that I think The Century has taken for its guide: "Who never walks save where he sees men's tracks."

Makes no discoveries!

William Lloyd Garrison offers this original verse:

Thy cause, O Liberty, can never fail,  
Whether by foes overwhelmed or friends betrayed;  
Then be its champions of naught afraid—  
As God is true they shall at last prevail!  
Let base oppressors tremble and turn pale!  
They, they alone, may justly be dismayed,  
For Truth and Right are at thy side arrayed,  
And the whole world shall yet thy triumph hail!

Then William Bradford paints a wild Arctic scene in India ink: "The steamer Pantheon among the field-ice, in Melville bay, 1869." I believe the artist was with the expedition, and he remembers icebergs and white bears very vividly.

On the next page I. I. Hayes, the Arctic explorer, has written:

The hills were there sun-gilded at the hour  
When other lands were silvered by the moon,  
The midnight hour, when down the sun did pour  
A flare of light, as elsewhere at the noon!

On the next page Thomas Worth, the caricaturist, has made the picture of a boy, ink-spattered, holding up his name on a sheet of blotting paper, and in the other hand the colossal quill with which he has written it. The expression of triumph on the besmeared face is admirable.

T. B. Aldrich next has prettily written in refined, neat black-hand, almost microscopic:

Manoah's son, in his blind rage malign,  
Tumbling the temple down upon his foes,  
Did no such feat as yonder delicate vine  
That day by day untired holds up a rose.

W. H. Beard, "the animal artist," here plants his large, square, backhand signature, and at its end pencils a wonderfully wise-looking owl holding the pencil that is finishing the last stroke of it. The joke of it is that the owl resembles Beard unmistakably.

The famous Cole here drops a dainty flock of white sheep upon the page with black ink, and scrawls his name on the hillside where they feed.

On the next page is outlined a jolly group of cupids playing blindfold, by Sanigh of Florence—the theme quite Italian.

Next is a yacht with all sails afloat upon a rippling page, by W. E. Norton.

George L. Brown contributes a pencil sketch of the bay of Naples, with Vesuvius fuming in the distance.

Coffin, of Boston, sets his names to a companion piece occupying both pages—two water colors, very daintily wrought, entitled "L'Art Divine," and "L'Art Sublime"—illustrations of music and painting.

B. Champney embellishes the volume with a delicate river-sketch in ink—cows standing in the stream under the drooping elm branches.

E. H. Chapin, Edward Everett Hale and Wendell Phillips write their names each beneath a sentiment.

James T. Fields says: "It is always pleasant to be in good company, and so I sign my name in this beautiful book."

On the succeeding page is: "I am glad to be next to the man who comes before me."

Then follow these:

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,  
As the swift seasons roll!

Leave thy low-vaulted past!  
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,  
Shut thee from Heaven with a dome more vast.

Till thou at length art free,  
Leaving thine outgrown shell by Life's unresting sea!

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

And of some wonder-blossom yet we dream,  
Whereof the time that enfolds the seed,  
Some flower of light to which the rose shall seem.

A fair and fragile weed.

LUCY LARCOM.

No more than doth the miller there,  
Shut in our several cells, do we  
Know with what wealth of beauty rare  
Moves every day's machinery.

J. R. LOWELL.

This last in a clear but somewhat cramped hand—the capital letters only small letters enlarged. Longfellow writes about our Bedouin caves "holding their tents like the Arabs." Then there is a page devoted to

presidents, present and past—but they are of no consequence.

Julia and Abby Smith, the darling old girls of Glastonbury, come next, pathetically protesting about the sheriff seizing their cows.

Charles Dudley Warner writes:

Though we can neither draw nor paint,  
To this complexion must we come at last.

Mark Twain now strikes out as a limner. With bold pen and ink he has drawn at the top of the page a creature that might be worshipped without violating the commandments, as it is not an image of anything on earth or in the air or water, but it looks a little like a cow and some like a compost heap. Under this he has boldly written "A Cat," adding, "If by 'We,' Mr. Warner means Hartford generally, it would have better become him to speak for himself alone, and not wantonly hurt the feelings of those of us who can draw and paint."

SAM'L L. CLEMENS.

Thomas Nast makes his mark right here. Observing the amorphous insect which Mark Twain has arrogantly called "a cat," Mr. Nast calmly draws a conventional cat, back up and spitting fire, and written under it, "This is a dog. Th. Nast."

Then follow these:

No fate, save by the victim's fault, is low,  
For God hath writ all dooms magnificent,  
So guilt not traverses His tender will.

R. WALDO EMERSON.

Dear is the minstrel even to the hearts of prose;  
But he who sets all aspiration free  
Is dearer to humanity.

BAYARD TAYLOR.

Emerson's hand is far aslant with light strokes, scarcely touching the paper, while Taylor's is firm, and the words so compact that they occupy hardly more room than print.

Now come pictures again—fifty of them in succession. I wish my dull catalogue could convey some idea of the beauty of these artistic bits.

Walt Whitman writes apparently with a stick—letters two inches long.

There are scraps of sentiment from Harriet Beecher Stowe, John G. Whittier, Stedman, R. H. Stoddard, Curtis, John Weiss, Frothingham, H. W. Bellows, Edgar Fawcett, "Haus Britman," Mary Mapes Dodge, but I have not room to quote. Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth writes a pageful in a hand like that of a man just learning how to write—all the down-strokes heavy.

William Allen Butler quotes his last verse of "Nothing to Wear." This album is of such a royal character, including so many distinguished people and so splendidly embellished that I am going to write, clandestinely, on the last page before sending it back:

O, volume of volumes! Memorial pages  
Of art that enraptures and wit that engages,  
Of minstrels, and prophets and poets, and sages

All perched in appropriate nooks;  
The pilgrim, unsandaled, shall pause at each name  
That glows 'mid the luminous windows  
Affame,

And walk in a joy through this temple of fame—  
This Westminster Abbey of books!

George Washington's Nose.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Judge Poland, representative in congress from Vermont, is said to bear a resemblance to portraits of George Washington, and the likeness is increased by his antiquated style of dress. One day, according to a Troy Times correspondent, he was in the east room of the White House with some friends from Vermont. The room was made dim by heavy curtains. A comfortable-looking Quaker, with his wife and two children, entered the further end in their sight-seeing rounds. In a corner near the judge stood a full-length picture-frame leaning against the wall. "Get behind that frame," said one of party, "and we'll tell these people that it's a picture of Washington."

The judge stepped briskly into place. Slowly the Quaker and his brood came down the great room, he pointing out the pictures on the wall. "What's that?" he demanded, pointing toward the judge. "That's Washington," he was answered. "Do not go near. The painting is just finished and must not be touched." The judge stood impassive in the shadow, gazing pensively out on the group halted a dozen feet away. At length the honest visitor found voice. Turning sorrowfully to his wife he said: "Wife, we always thought well of George Washington, but that is all over. We are temperance people; just look at that nose!" and he pointed toward the most marked feature of Poland's face, gathered up his family, and sorrowfully marched away. The Vermonters restrained themselves for a moment, then gave way, and only realized what they were doing by the judge's gruff words, "What are you fools laughing at?"

Terrible Slaughter of Dudes.

[Louisville Commercial.]

A practical test of Joe Mulhatten's dude annihilator was made at Macaulay's theatre last night. As usual, the dudes posted themselves along the walls of the vestibule to stare the audience out of countenance as they emerged from the theatre. About that time Eugene Elrod, the well-known fire plug, placed a small quantity of dynamite in the annihilator and touched a secret spring. There was a flash, a loud report, and the air was filled with a mangled mass of dudes, who were completely pulverized and floated off into space beyond the earth's attraction, probably to form the tail of a comet, or something of that sort. The test was entirely satisfactory. Not a dude escaped. All stood with their backs to the wall of the vestibule and were annihilated. A balloon will be sent out at once to discover if possible their remains, even in a pulverized state, and bring them back here for burial, but it is feared the effort will be a fruitless one. Another test of the annihilator will be made at Macaulay's theatre this evening, and all dudes in good and regular standing are invited to be present.

Poet's Progress.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Take the old ballads of any people, and few adjectives will be found. The singer says, "He laughed; she wept." Perhaps the poet of a more advanced age might say, "He laughed in scorn; she turned away and shed tears of disappointment." But nowadays the ambitious young writer must produce something like this: "A hard, fiendish laugh, scornful and pitiless, forced its passage from his throat through the lips that curled in mockery at her appeal; she covered her despairing face, and a gust and whirlwind of sorrowing agony burst forth in her irresistible tears."

Hard to Understand.

A wee little cherub of Bismarck sat for a while attentively listening to a Scandinavian minister last Sunday, and then whispered: "Manna, if Dod tan understand zat, He's a dood one!"

Japan's Postal Service.

Japan has the cheapest postal service in the world, despite the difficulties of transportation. Letters are conveyed all over the empire for 2 sen, about seven-tenths of a cent.

Chicago Pastor's Prayer: O Lord, we thank Thee for this gathering, for the privilege of meeting with each other once more, for the beautiful weather—which we had last fall.

## AUNT BECKY'S BEAU.

[Ben Wyld in Chicago News.]

Aunt Becky, who has not a nephew or niece in the world, but is aunt to everybody, pressed me so hard that I remained over New Year's day at her house. Aunt Becky is the woman who was present on salary, the morning I was born, and who blew in my face and helped me to catch the breath that I didn't know how to catch alone; so I feel that there was some truth in the yarns they used to tell me about Aunt Becky being my "other mother." She remained at our house so long that I had begun to toddle and knew how to feel deeply grieved when she went away to be married to Duncan Boggs, the well-to-do Tamarack farmer, who was killed by a threshing machine the next summer.

Yesterday, as we sat by her warm fire eating doughnuts and drinking cider, there came a rap at the side door. Bobby, a bright lad whom Aunt Becky adopted from a foundlings' home some seven or eight years ago, ran to the window and peeped out.

"It's Deacon Podson," said the boy, loud enough, I am sure, for the deacon to hear if his ears had not been muffled in a long, crocheted tippet that went around his neck and over his head nobody dare guess how many times.

When Aunt Becky went to the door to let the deacon in, Bobby ran up to me and whispered: "That's ma's beau."

I had met the deacon before. Indeed, he has been Aunt Becky's beau for some ten years now, and I have met him at her house on the occasion of each of my annual visits. Moreover, I have often thought Aunt Becky would like to marry him if he only had spunk enough to ask her about it.

Deacon Podson is a tall man, with shoulders as round as Atlas', and perhaps from a somewhat similar cause, since the affairs of Tamarack, which amount in his estimation to a whole world of affairs, rest mainly on him. He is chairman of the village board, one of the school directors, chief pillar of the church, and master of ceremonies at all times and in all places. I don't wonder that he is round-shouldered. For five years, to my knowledge, he has been "nigh onto 60," which leads me to believe that he is not far from that age, either one side or the other of it. (As he came into the room he began to unroll and unravel and untwist the long tippet from his neck, speaking not a word. Then he took off his outside coat and laid it, all snowy over the coal box in the corner. Presently he happened to think to take off his hat, and he held it in his hand as he said: "How d'y do?"

"How d'y do?" said Aunt Becky.

"Uncle Ben is here," said little Bobby, calling the deacon's attention to me.

"How d'y do?" said the deacon, standing with his hat in his hand, and looking like a great hulk of a boy about to speak a piece to his first audience.

"Won't you take a cheer?" asked Aunt Becky, pushing a big rocker near the stove.

"No, I can set here just as well," replied the deacon, confusedly, as he let himself down on a corner of the coal box.

"You'd better take the cheer," urged Aunt Becky.

"Waal, I don't care if I do."

Aunt Becky drew up her old-fashioned sewing chair, and the two put their feet on the stovehearth, pretty near each other. A long, embarrassing silence followed, during which Deacon Podson warmed his hands by the stove, and rubbed them together, with a few grunts and pews, as if he were very cold.

"Is it so cold out?" I asked.

"Tol'able cold," said the deacon.

Another long silence.

"How hev you been?" asked Aunt Becky.

"Oh, tol'able."

After more oppressive silence the deacon arose from his chair and said: "Waal, I just come over to say wish you happy New Year."

"Waal, waal, you hain't a goin' yit," said Aunt Becky. "Law sakes! you hain't but just come."

The deacon sat down again. He hadn't intended to go, but the poor man had to say something.

I began to think it was occasion when two are company and three or four are none, so I told Bobby if he would come out in the kitchen I would play checkers with him.

"I guess you don't remember it's New Year's day, do you, Benny?" said Aunt Becky.

"Well," said I with a pretty good imitation of surprise and shame, "that so. I declare I came near playing checkers, never once thinking it was New Year's day." How I lied! Only I didn't know that checkers were tabooed on such occasions in Tamarack, or I should never have suggested the game.

"We can play dominoes, though, can't we, Uncle Ben?"

I wasn't dead sure whether dominoes were in the proscribed list, so I pretended not to hear Bobby.

"Ma, dominoes are all right, ain't they?" "Yes; you can play dominoes, of course," said Aunt Becky.

"Dominoes!" I echoed, as if I had just caught Bobby's question. "Oh, yes; dominoes are all right."

So Bobby and I went to the kitchen, and as I passed through the door I left it open a little, for I was resolved to see how a widower of 60 and a widow of 50 odd would make love after ten years of courtship. I drew the table near the door, where I could hear and see what was going on in the sitting-room, and Bobby brought out the harmless dominoes. I made so many errors that the little fellow had no trouble in beating me, which made him happy to continue, and so served my purpose.

Deacon Podson sat there twirling his hat and looking into the fire. Aunt Becky leaned back comfortably in her chair and looked at the ceiling. Not a word was spoken for a long, long time. Presently Aunt Becky began to rock back and forth and hum good old "Coronation" softly and slowly, and, after a few measures, Deacon Podson broke in with his cracked bass, out of tune and out of time, but somehow, after all, in pleasing harmony. For a long time they sat and hummed that simple, old tune, the thumping of Aunt Becky's loose rocker marking the time, her voice creaking and scraping over the highest notes, but her heart full of the sweet, peaceful music. I thought she ought to be married, and that Deacon Podson ought always to stay right there and blunder his bass notes in, rough though they were, to give tonic to Aunt Becky's weaker tones.

Time sped along as the two old lovers sat and sang, yet the deacon, who had come only to wish a happy New Year, made no sign of going. The sun had traveled quarter round the house just to get a peep in at the little west window and see this comfortable old couple; and the sight was worth all the trouble of subduing the snowstorm for the purpose. Then, when the sun had dodged behind the leafless orchard, and finally hidden his big, red face behind the little knoll where sleep the dead of Tamarack, the scene became even more peaceful. The warm glow of the fire filled the room with lovers' light, and I saw Deacon Podson's hand steal over and close upon the long, slender fingers of his satisfied old sweetheart. This was all. No rapturous embraces, no lingering kisses spoiled the peaceful scene. Aunt Becky's face, touched by the gleam from the window in the stove, seemed so full of tender love and gentle satisfaction that I said to myself: "Young people do not know what real, comfortable love is. Never again can I believe that true love does not run smoothly. It is the heyday passion of youth that finds obstructions in its course, but the steady current of Aunt Becky's love, as she sat there hand in hand with Deacon Podson, flowed on as grandly and serenely as a mighty river out of torrent time."

At last the darkness closed in upon them and with Bobby fast asleep in his chair, I had only to listen. Was it wicked to play the eavesdropper? Perhaps so. I thought so; and I doubt not that was my prevailing reason for doing it.

"How long is it since Sister Podson passed away?" asked Becky, with quivering tenderness of tone.

"It's nigh on sixteen year now," replied the deacon, with a heavy sigh, which was echoed by Aunt Becky.

"Sister Podson was such a dear, good soul," said Aunt Becky, softly, "it seemed a pity we couldn't keep her always. But God's will be done."

"Yes, God's will be done," repeated Deacon Podson, with another deep-drawn sigh.

"She was so lovin'-like, and good!" said the dear old woman, without a shade of that jealousy which shrivels the heartless compliments of younger women under such conditions.

"Yes, Sister Boggs, she was—"

"Call me Becky, Deacon Podson."

"An' you'll call me Josh?"

"Yes, J-J-Joshua," and I know Aunt Becky put her gingham apron up to her face. Ten years of courtship, and I doubt not this was the first time she had addressed him by his Christian name. I thought surely the deacon would see his chance and throw both arms around her neck, fold her to his big breast, and say: "My Becky, my own, own Becky." That is about what I should have done, but Deacon Podson's older than I, and has passed the gushing point of life.

"I hev been a-thinkin' about somethin' a big, long time, Sister Bo—that is, B-Becky. I've been a-thinkin' thet—"

What on earth could the man be waiting for? Had he fainting? Had his tongue been paralyzed by the burden thrown upon it? I strained my ear, but could catch no sound. Long, long, oh, how provokingly long the silence dragged. At last I heard a kiss—yes, I could not have been mistaken, it must have been a kiss—and then a few soft sobs that told of tears of joy in Aunt Becky's eyes. Had their souls read each other in the darkness, and flowed together in eloquent silence as their cheeks lay close against each other? It must have been so, for after Deacon Podson had gone away, Aunt Becky stood and looked out at the window a long time; and when she turned back and lighted the lamp to put Bobby to bed there were tears in her eyes and a happy smile on her lips that plainly said a blessing from the god of love had fallen on her heart.

## AFTERWARD.

[Chambers' Journal.]

O strange, O sad perplexity,  
Blind groping through the night,  
Faith faintly questions can there be  
An afterward of light?

O heavy sorrow, grief and tears,  
That all our hopes destroy;  
Say, shall there dawn in coming years  
An afterward of joy?

O hopes that turn to gall and rue,  
Sweet fruits that bitter prove;  
Is there an afterward of true  
And everlasting love?

O weariness, within, without,  
Vain longings for release;  
Is there to inward fear and doubt  
An afterward of peace?

O restless wanderings to and fro,  
In vain and fruitless quest;  
Where shall we find above, below,  
An afterward of rest?

O death, with whom we plead in vain  
To stay thy fatal knife;  
Is there, beyond the reach of pain,  
An afterward of life?

Ah, yes; we know this seeming ill,  
When rightly understood,  
In God's own time and way fulfill  
His afterward of good.

## A NOTABLE PROCESSION

Of Important and Unique Individuals  
—An Occultation of Intellect and  
Philosophy.

[Lilian Whiting's Boston Letter.]

We have had a notable procession of important and rather unique individuals in Boston during the past three months, figures that are marked in contemporary history. The first was Protap Chunder Mozoomdar, the eloquent representative of the new religious reforms in India known as the Brahmo Somaj. Then followed Mgr. Capel, Matthew Arnold, George W. Cable (whose readings are an entirely original form of entertainment), Pere Hyacinthe, and Henry Irving.

Each of these men is in his way of a very marked and unique type of individuality. In creating them nature broke the mould or destroyed the plate, and there are no replicas. Each is distinctive, and, in different ways, great. Babu Mozoomdar, with his message of "the Oriental Christ," Capel, the astute and polished prelate; Matthew Arnold, one of the greatest critical forces in modern letters; Pere Hyacinthe, modern Martin Luther, an iconoclast and an enthusiast in one; Henry Irving, a central and unique figure on the stage; Mr. Cable, the greatest original genius of romance since Hawthorne—all these figures have, since September, passed in procession across the social panorama. It is an intellectual occultation, and an event as important in the social world as an occultation of the heavenly bodies could be to the world of science. The conjunction of the appearance of so many remarkable men marks as memorable to Boston the autumn of 1883.

It is interesting to inquire what is the import of this occultation and what message these men have to bring. That their combined offerings are purely intellectual and spiritual, rather than scientific and material, is a suggestive commentary on the age. It is illumination rather than analysis that they bring to the world's problems. The trend of the age, whether for good or for ill, is discriminative and metaphysical. Old truths are changed in appearance. Prolonged and profound scientific study and the growth of positive philosophy have produced a spiritual crisis. Truth returns, grown strong by its denials, to assert itself as a new force. There is a demand for the seer, the interpreter, and one, too, who can present affirmations dramatically.

Daniel Webster's Disappointment.

[Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Daniel Webster, it is known, was poor. He had the power to make money, but not to keep it, for his house was as open as the day to melting charity. His only son, a man of fine intellect and character, but like his parent, of but little wealth, asked of the Taylor administration an office, which no one doubted he was competent to fill. The result is told in the words of Mr. Webster to one of his most intimate friends. The conversation occurred while Taylor was still president:

"If I were to live my life over again with my present experience, I would, under no circumstances and from no considerations, allow myself to enter public life. The public is ungrateful. The man who serves the public most faithfully receives no adequate reward. In my own history these acts which have been before God, the most disinterested and the least stained by selfish considerations have been precisely those for which I have been most freely abused. No, no, have nothing to do with politics. Sell your iron, eat the bread of independence, support your family with the rewards of honest toil, do your duty as a private citizen to your country, but let politics alone. It is a hard life, a thankless life. Still I know it has its compensations. There are some green spots, occasional cases, in the life of a public man; otherwise we could not live. The conviction that the great mass of the intelligent and patriotic citizens of your country approve of well-directed efforts to serve them is truly consoling. That confidence on the part of my fellow citizens I think I possess. I have had in the course of my official life, which is not a short one, my full share of ingratitude, but the unkindest cut of all, the shaft that has sunk the deepest into my breast, has been the refusal of this administration to grant my request for an office of small pecuniary consideration to my only son."

He straightened himself up, and, with conscious dignity, added:

"I have not deserved such treatment. I have served my country too long and too assiduously to receive such a slight from this administration. However, let us say no more about it; the whole thing is too contemptible to claim from me a moment's thought."

The American Custom.

[Chicago Tribune.]

The author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," has written to her publishers to say that she does not wish her name to appear as it usually does, Dinah Mulock Craik, but as Dinah Maria Craik. The fashion of retaining one's family surname after marriage is peculiarly American. In England they drop it and retain the middle name, if they have one. A correspondent says: "I must say that I prefer the American custom. It is more distinctive. You may not recognize Mary Ann Smith, but if you see the name written Mary Fitzsimmons Smith, you say at once, 'Why, that is old Fitzsimmons' daughter who married John Smith.'"

The Reason.

[Arkansas Traveler.]

"Look here," said a road-master to an Irishman, "why don't you put on a clean shirt?"

"Because, yer honor, Oi haven't wan in me chest."

"Well, why haven't you one in your chest?"

"Because Oi haven't a chest. Git me the chest, your honor, and Oi'll hunt around fur a clean shirt to put in it."

China's navy consists of nearly seventy vessels of all sizes and constructed almost entirely under native supervision.



## The Bismarck Tribune.

## TWINKLES.

"NEVER trump your partner's ace."—Christian Union.

A LATE "Indian outbreak" in Manitoba proved to be an epidemic of measles.

If you want to see how men will act under fire, put them in a torchlight procession.

DAVID DAVIS requests that he be cremated after death. This will cause a sharp boom in the coal market.

"Why are they called oetrich tips?"—Subscriber. Because they are harvested from the tip end of the oetrich.

TEXAS is not what it used to be. A brass band recently paraded the streets of Austin, and not a shot was fired at it.

AN Illinois farmer recently traded his dog for another man's wife. Such love as that almost surpasseth understanding!

"MISS HATTIE BLAINE gave a German to her friends on Monday evening."—St. Paul Paper. Baked alive! How much did it weigh?

GEN. SHERMAN has taken command of the St. Louis militia, and will lead the gallant troops forth to new conquests in the lager beer picnic field.

A MAN aged 108 has just died in Washington. He remembered Washington and Lafayette, and also when work on the Washington monument was begun.

WESTON announces that he has just walked 5,000 miles without drinking a cocktail. As to straight whisky he maintains a painful and suggestive silence.

FRANK JAMES has proved by unimpeachable witnesses that he was in seven different and widely separated localities on the day of the Mussel Shoals robbery.

THE Waterloo Observer asks: "What is the Dam Question?" Out this way it is: "Well, sir, will you be good enough to explain what kept you out until this time of night?"

PARIS BEACON: A Boston man recently threw his shoulder out of place while scratching his head. When a Boston man gets on the track of anything he is sure to make a sacrifice before he will desist.

DERBICK: "Yes, sir; been all through the territories." "Game abundant there?" "Game is very abundant sir, very." "What kind predominates?" "Well, faro takes the lead, with poker a good second."

A DISPUTE arose the other day between a party of democrats and a party of republicans as to the politics of Jumbo. To settle the matter a bucketful of whisky was placed before the animal. The democrats are cheering yet.

THE "Salvation Army"—men and women—practice among each other what is known as "the salvation embrace." It may be a holy and heavenly affair, but to outsiders it possesses all the most prominent features of a square, old-fashioned hug.

CHARLOTTE BRONTE says: "Women feel just as men feel." What foolishness! Who ever heard of a woman getting up in the morning with a severe attack of acute rheumatism in the hair and feeling in her vest pocket to see if she could fish up a dime to purchase a remedy?

I HEAR the mighty Dutchman's roar—Ochiltree; Tom Ochiltree! I hope you won't "resolve" no more—Ochiltree; Tom Ochiltree. You've raised the bristles on his crest, You've roused the lion in his breast, Now let your lips have a rest, Ochiltree; Tom Ochiltree!

THE pope wishes it to be distinctly understood that when he announced his intention of quitting Rome he was not in the least influenced by Mary Anderson's proposed visit. As the assertion is not backed up by corroborative testimony it must be taken for what it is worth.

A SPECIAL cable dispatch from Darmstadt informs the solicitous American public that Queen Victoria attended church last Sunday morning and took a drive in the afternoon. Ere long every time her majesty pares her royal corns the fact will be heralded to the world on the lightning's wings.

A ST. PAUL minister has invented a novel electrical machine, and has it in successful operation. By simply pressing a button which is fixed in the bible stand in front of him he can cause a needle to shoot up through every seat in the building. It is to be used for awakening the congregation quickly in case of fire.

Soon will the organ grinder With his burly gurdy thing, Be a forcible reminder Of the fast approaching spring. Let ussing While we bring A load of bricks at him to fling.

WITHIN two weeks Cincinnati is to have two circuses, a dramatic festival, a cat show and a colored baby convention. Coming right in the wake of the flood and the terrible riot the thought naturally intrude itself that an avenging providence has some special grudge against that unfortunate city, though what the grudge is cannot be imagined, unless it be that Murat Halstead lives there.

OUT in Montana a woman fell dead in her room, and when found several days later her faithful dog was found keeping a silent vigil beside the loved remains. Every bar sweetened with emotion at the touching picture, and the dog's devotion was commended in hearty terms until the body was raised and the animal grabbed a bone upon which she had alien and trotted off with a contented look on his face.

MISS ELLA WHEELER will spend a portion of the summer in Philadelphia. The harmonists of the Call are respectfully informed that the hunting and fishing is excellent out here in the case of human events it becomes necessary for them to take a summer vacation. BISMARCK TRIBUNE. Considering that this is a lap year, your offer will be gratefully accepted.—The Call. Since the offer was made, brethren, calamity has befallen

turned from the Cour d'Alene mines, and it may be best for you to fly in some other direction. Mlle. Jane has a yearning love for genius and nobility, and— Well, be warned in time.

COL. MAPLESON thinks there is money in libel suits. Newspaper men have found this to be a fact.

WIGGINS says he has never seen a truthful newspaper. He confines his reading exclusively to Canadian journals.

FANNY DAVENPORT has seen the arrival and departure of twenty-two summers, twenty-five of which she has been on the stage.

PATTI is an expert billiard player, and she smiles sweetly and thinks of Governor Crittenden every time she makes a kiss shot.

AN exchange says that the programme in a sewing society is "cat, sigh and sew." Is this why it is called a sewing sew sigh-sew, eh?

AN Indiana man recently shot his son-in-law for abusive treatment. It is, perhaps, unnecessary to state that the father-in-law's wife was dead.

MATTHEW ARNOLD has written a criticism on American pies, but has not yet dared to launch forth a disparaging remark on the beloved national dish of hash.

THE King of the Cannibal Islands walks pigeon-toed. It may be a comfort to some of our American girls to know that they have a royal precedent for the eccentric tastes of the dear little feet.

MRS. DAVID DAVIS has presented her liege lord with a bouncing boy baby. How touching it would be to see the petite senator cradle the little one up on his voluptuous amidships, rock to and fro and softly sing: "Hush my babe, (grunt) lie still and slumber."

ANNA DICKINSON has just celebrated her—th birthday.—Bismarck TRIBUNE. This is a mistake, esteemed contemporary. Anna Dickinson was just celebrated her—th birthday.—Philadelphia Call. Do you mean to assert that the charming young lady is—years old?

A CANYASSER came near being lynched in this city yesterday for endeavoring to sell a book entitled "Toilet Secrets for Homely Women." No one will resent an insult to the fair sex quicker than a Dakota man. The lying tongue of slander can't wobble in this community, if the male population knows itself.

NORRISTOWN HERALD: The sex of Barnum's white elephant may have been stated, but it escaped our notice. We judge from its name, however, that it belongs to the female sex. It is called Tongue-too long, or Tongue Teloung, or something that way. Those foreigners are not very good spellers.

AN eastern young man went to Arkansas last month to start a paper, and in his first issue announced that he came among the people to "cast his pearls before swine." When the corner cut him down he said to the assembled jurors that the deceased was "a pretty good looking" kid, but rather brash for this neck o' woods."

THERE was once a poor widow, one night, Who wanted to do about right, So with goodness intent She gave all, 'twas a cent, 'Twice enough, though 'twas only a mite.

This is from a Boston paper, of course: At a Boston seance a disconsolate widower succeeded in establishing communication with his wife, who had passed into the spirit land from the Hab, of whose aesthetic circles she had been a member. The man inquired if she was happy and if she liked her new surroundings, to which she replied: "Well, dear, it is very charming and lovely and all that, but, of course, you know, dear, it isn't Boston."

THE Pierre Journal, one of the ablest papers in the territory, has this to say of Campbell: "The report of those who were summoned from Pierre before the grand jury at Yankton, and have returned, is very condemnatory of the course pursued by Hugh J. Campbell, the United States district attorney. The whole scheme is one concocted by Campbell to implicate Gov. Ordway in crooked deals in county organization matters, and were he in possession of facts which would warrant him in bringing on the investigation the Journal, and the citizens of Dakota generally, would wish him God-speed in his work. But that he should instigate this proceeding without any grounds whatever—summon five or six hundred witnesses at an expense of \$30,000 to the government, without having the least knowledge of the course he was to pursue, being actuated simply by motives of malice toward the executive, and relying on his ability to develop enough evidence out of this mass of testimony to secure an indictment, is overstepping his authority, is simply outrageous and calls for the condemnation of all honest and impartial people. Even in Yankton, the hot-bed of anti-Ordwayism, this effort of Campbell's is regarded as a gigantic farce, and the citizens of that place are disgusted with the part he is playing. This is not the first time Campbell has been guilty of prostituting his official position to serve his own private ends, as the proceedings at Fargo were exactly similar to those instituted at Yankton, and as he failed ignominiously to connect the executive, in the remotest manner, with any illegal transaction in the organization of the various counties, he now makes another attempt, and before a tribunal whose intense and well known personal hostility toward Governor Ordway should alone disqualify them from positions on the jury."

**Capital City Chips**  
The General Terry arrived at 9 o'clock last evening.  
The Undine left yesterday afternoon, for Washburn and Stanton.  
The Nellie Boyd dramatic company will appear in the Athenaeum May 1st, 2d and 3d.  
An effort is being made by the members of the Methodist church to have the building painted and thoroughly finished.  
School opens in earnest Monday morning. It was understood that the teachers would open school today for organization, but this report has been contradicted.  
The Valley City Times says that J. M. Devine a representative of the Boston Globe, is in Dakota looking for a point where some forty-five families can be located on government land. If Mr. Devine will visit the Bismarck

land office and then take a ride over the country he may explain aloud in the language of the immortal anon, "Eureka!"

Bishop Walker of the diocese of North Dakota is now in New York attending a meeting of the house of bishops of the United States, which is in session there.

Livingston Enterprise, 21st: A woman with a child in her arms is soliciting charity in the town on account of a burned barn and an injured husband at Bismarck. Last August the accident occurred, and to our knowledge she begged along the Northern Pacific from that time until winter. She is now out again evidently prepared for a summer campaign.

**Personals**  
L. J. Cole, of Brainerd, is in the city.  
Joseph Hauer left for St. Paul last evening.  
E. J. Johnson, of Laceyville, Pa., arrived last evening.  
L. J. Hall, of Neenah, Wis., came in on last evening's train.  
Supt. O. C. Wrenshall went west yesterday in his special car.  
K. P. Poulsen, of Washburn, arrived in the city last evening.  
Thomas McGrath and J. Simmons, of Stanton, are at the Merchants.  
C. D. Train, of Chicago, is among those who have come to visit the capital city.  
Messrs. O. A. Hungenberg and Thos. Shellan Detroit, Mich., are at the Sheridan.  
Attorney John E. Carland returned from Miles City last evening, where he had been on a professional visit.  
A. B. Martson, of Dubuque, Iowa, arrived yesterday morning and gave the capital city a general speculative speculation during the day. He left for the west last evening.  
The first brick of the season were turned out in Bly's brick yard yesterday. One of the machines is now ready for operation and the remaining three will be put in shape as rapidly as possible.  
D. Ougheltree, of Minneapolis, has come to see Bismarck. It must not be inferred from this that the notorious Tom had offered to compromise with the German opponent of the American hog.  
The burning of rubbish within the city limits has become a great public nuisance, and the individual who smoked the entire community from his rubbish pile on the lowlands yesterday should understand the meaning of "nuisance" before he makes another "bad break."

Mr. John Staley, of McLean county, the gentleman who strayed from the Illinois colony which located in the Red River valley a year ago, was in the city yesterday in company with Mr. Conibear, the gentleman who is organizing an expedition to Bismarck for July 4th. Mr. Staley is perhaps one of the most prosperous and best satisfied of the Illinois colonists, and swears by the Missouri slope.

## COMPARATIVE WORTH OF BAKING POWDERS.

ROYAL (Absolutely Pure).....	.....
GRANT'S (Alum Powder)*.....	.....
HANFORD'S (Phosphate) fresh.....	.....
HANFORD'S, when fresh.....	.....
REDHEAD'S.....	.....
CHARM (Alum Powder)*.....	.....
AMAZON (Alum Powder)*.....	.....
CLEVELAND'S.....	.....
PIONEER (San Francisco).....	.....
CZAB.....	.....
DR. PRICE'S.....	.....
SNOW FLAKE (Graft's, St. Paul).....	.....
LEWIS'.....	.....
CONGRESS.....	.....
HECKER'S.....	.....
GILLET'S.....	.....
HANFORD'S, when not fresh.....	.....
ANDREWS & C. (contains alum).....	.....
(Milwaukee.) "Regal."*.....	.....
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## REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS.

As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. E. G. LOVE, Ph.D."

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The Royal Baking Powder received the highest award over all competitors at the Vienna World's Exposition, 1873; at the Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876; at the American Institute, and at State Fairs throughout the country. No other article of human food has ever received such high, emphatic, and universal endorsement from eminent chemists, physicians, scientists, and Boards of Health all over the world.

NOTE.—The above DIAGRAM illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schedler. A one pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power or volume in each can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schedler only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that, while it costs a few cents per pound more than ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair minded person of these facts.

\* While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as indicating that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous.

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**PROSPECTIVE RAILROAD BUILDING.**  
This is a partial list of the new railroads in prospect for Dakota, about half of which will pretty surely be constructed this season, many of them being already under way:  
Lake Traverse, Sanborn & Carrington.  
Fargo Southern.  
Dakota & Great Southern.  
Duluth, North Shore & Southwestern.  
Lake Superior, Wilmar & Dakota.  
Duluth, Fargo & Black Hills.  
Huron & Southwestern.  
Dakota & Minnesota.  
Iowa, Sioux Falls & Northern.  
Watertown & Northern.  
Bismarck & Southwestern.  
Belfield & Black Hills.  
Deadwood & Sheyenne River.  
Eastern Dakota.  
Fargo, Grand Forks & Pembina.  
Orway, Frederick & Bismarck.  
Spiritwood, Grand Rapids & Devil's Lake.  
Yankton, Okobago & Ft. Buford.  
Bartford & Southern.  
Fargo, Lacrosse & Northern.  
Columbia & Northern.  
Omaha & Northern.

**The Sham and the Real.**  
Every good thing has its host of imitators; every genuine article its counterfeit. Bad manners and wicked habits have theirs also; but he who shames the bad never boasts of it, while they who ape the virtues of the good or simulate the genuine never hesitate to place the counterfeit before the public in their most alluring tones. We on these people imitate they always choose pronounced type or popular subject to copy from; and when they claim to be as good as "So-and-so," or to sell an article equal to "So-and-so," the public may depend upon it that Mr. "So-and-so" and his wares are always the best of the kind. Thus the sham is always proving the genuine merit of the thing it copies.

A firm of enterprising gentlemen produce and popularize an article household use, such as the Royal Baking Powder, whose convenience, usefulness and real merit make for itself an immense and universal sale. A hundred imitators arise on every hand, and as they hold out their "Sham articles" to the public, they yell in chorus: "Buy this; it's just as good as Royal, and much cheaper!" The Royal Baking Powder is the standard world over, and its imitators in their cry that theirs "is as good as Royal" are all the time emphasizing this fact. In their laborious attempts to show by analysis and otherwise that the "Snowball" brand is as pure as the Royal, and as well as their counterfeitings of chemical certificates and labored efforts to obtain recognition from the government chemists and prominent scientists who have certified the superiority of Royal over all others, they all admit that "Royal" is the name of perfection, which it is their highest ambition to imitate. But the difference between the real and these imitations, which copy only its general appearance, is as wide as that between the paste and the true diamond. The shams all pay homage to the "Royal!"

## Scandal in High Life.

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## Notice of Final Proof.

UNITED STATES Land Office at Bismarck, D. T., April 21, 1884.  
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and proof will be made before the register and receiver at Bismarck, D. T., on June 5, 1884, viz:

Elmer A. Dills.  
For the south one-half of the northwest one-quarter, and the northwest one-quarter of the north west one-quarter of section 24, township 13 N. range 31 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Oscar Ward, Frank C. Draper, Wm. H. Stimpson, Ben. H. Dills, all of Bismarck, Burleigh county, D. T. 47-32nd. W. H. FRANCIS, Receiver.

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Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at this office, before the Register and Receiver, on the 31st day of May, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., viz:

Lucien E. McKay.  
For the southwest one-quarter of section 20, township 13 N. range 31 W. and names the following as his witnesses, to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz: Geo. G. Gibbs, A. McCaskel, H. McCarthy and J. Baker, all of Burleigh county. Postoffice address Bismarck. W. H. FRANCIS, Receiver. C. N. Hunt, Attorney. 47-52

## Notice—Timber Culture.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, BISMARCK, D. T., April 10, 1884.  
Complaint having been entered at this office by Elizabeth A. Collinge against Andrew Winger for failure to comply with laws as to timber culture entry No. 1151, dated April 2, 1883, upon the southeast 1/4 of section 18, township 14 N. range 31 W. in Burleigh county, D. T. with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that said Andrew Winger has failed to break or cultivate or cause to be broken or cultivated, any part of said tract of land at any time during and within one year from the date of his said entry. The said parties are hereby summoned to appear before Charles H. Stanley, Notary Public, at his office in Steele, D. T., on the fifth day of June 1884, at 9 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure. The testimony so taken, to be considered at a hearing to be held at this office before the Register and Receiver, on the 9th day of June, 1884 at 10 o'clock a. m.

## List of Letters

Remaining uncalled for at the Bismarck, D. T., postoffice for the week ending April 19, 1884:

A	Anderson, C. A.	A	Arendt, Emilie
B	Bahlke, Albert	B	Backlund, J.
	Brown, W. B.		Bryant, William
C	Cye, Fred	C	Cassady, H. J.
	Conley, Mitch		Clark, Mrs. Vina J.
D	Davis, J. R.	D	Dewey, Miss Lida
H	Harner, John	H	
I	International Hotel	I	
J	Johnson, Mrs. Anne (Hyde)	J	Jones, Clarence
L	Leingreth, Amund Nilson	L	
M	Mayey, John	M	Martinson, Peterson
R	Reynolds, Mrs. Nellie	R	
S	Sudorff, Henry	S	Sampson, O. S.
W	Whitney, Selma M.	W	

If the above are not called for within thirty days they will be sent to the Dead Letter office at Washington, D. C. In calling for any of the above letters please say "advertised" and give date of list.  
C. A. LOUNSBERRY, Postmaster.